

THE CHRONICLE

BREEDING POLO HUNTING A SPORTING JOURNAL SHOWING CHACING RACING

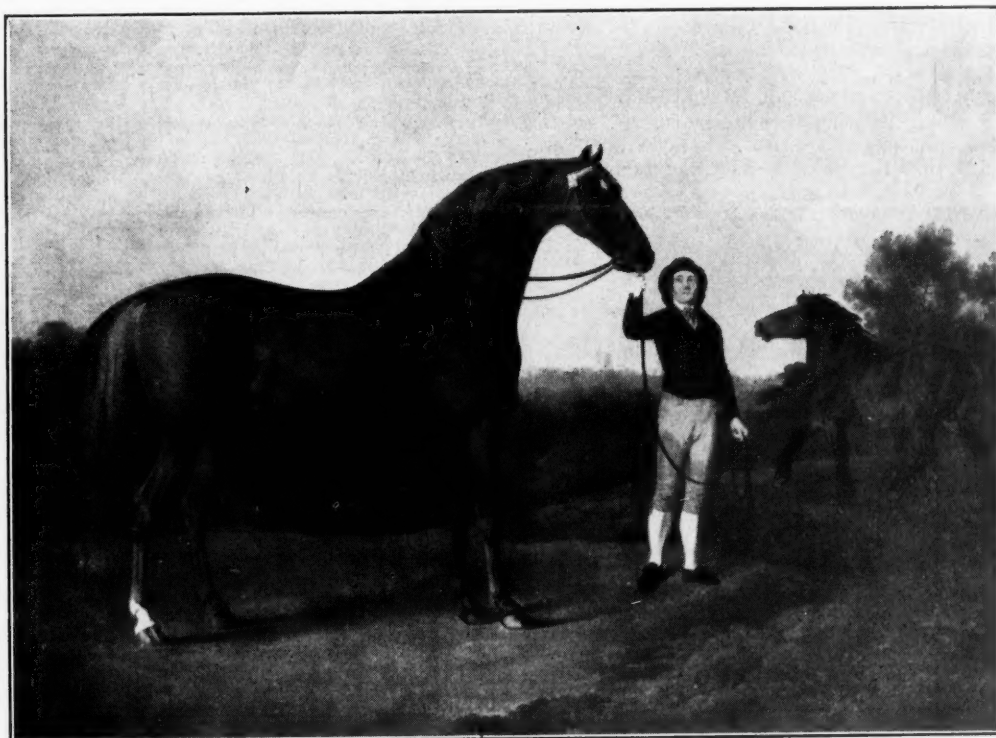
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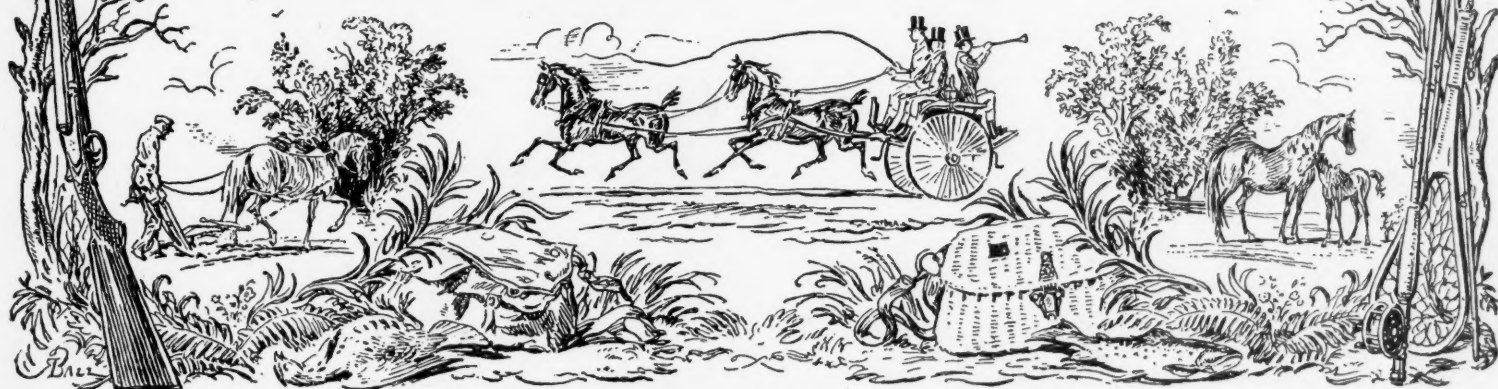
JUPITER (1774)

By George Stubbs



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Details Page 6.



AMERICA'S HUNTS AUTHORITY

The Official Publication of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America

The Chronicle

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HUNTER BREEDING

One of the principal duties of a Master of Foxhounds is to see to it that the members of his field are properly mounted. For example it is obvious that Confidence, who has carried old Mrs. Pillar, that mainstay of hunt finances, for ten seasons will soon have to be pensioned. Unless she has a young horse or two coming along to replace him, the chances are that Mrs. P. will never hunt again. Then there are Mrs. Pillar's grandchildren, who are outgrowing their small ponies; if suitable larger ponies or small horses can be found, they will all make foxhunters; if not they will probably lose interest. There is Mrs. Pillar's nephew who is just at the age when he wants more action. If he can get hold of a horse suitable for his new job as honorary whipper-in and to run in the point-to-points, his enthusiasm will last the rest of his life; if not he is likely to turn to racing cars. Finally there are the young married Pillars. What with a moderate salary, two small children, the high cost of living and not much time to groom and exercise, they will need a horse to carry either Mr. and Mrs., and not too high priced a horse at that.

Where are the hunters of the future to come from? Five years ago your editor wrote for this paper a series of articles on hunter breeding. They concluded that the price of race horses had risen in relation to the price of hunters to a point where hunter breeding could no longer be carried on as an end in itself; in order to justify it economically it would have to be carried on as a by-product of some type of horse breeding. That conclusion appears to be just as valid to-day.

From what other types of breeding can we hope to secure our hunters? There are two principal types of horse breeding in this country which rest on a firm economic basis. One is breeding horses for the race track; the pleasure of watching horses race and of backing one's judgment at the pari-mutuel window is thoroughly ingrained in the American public. The other is breeding stock horses. Beef cattle numbers are at an all-time high in this country. In most of the range country cattle can best be worked with horses. In the east, where western steers accustomed only to horses are grazed and where good sized cow herds are maintained, the stock horse is an essential piece of equipment.

We produce nearly 8000 Thoroughbreds a year in this country. From their ranks there can always be recruited the mounts for Mrs. Pillar's nephew. A few of them may turn out quiet enough for the lady herself and for her grandchildren. In recent years, however, many of the hunters which are required, above all, to have a quiet disposition, have come from western cattle ranches.

So much for background. How then is a Master to see to it that the members of his field can secure suitable hunters at reasonable prices? If he is fortunate enough to have in his country a reliable hunter dealer, the problem is not too difficult. The fact is, however, that many of our best dealers have been forced by labor costs and by the prospect of greater profits to turn from hunters to race horses. Lacking such a dealer he will have to do something about it himself. Two alternatives present themselves.

He may arrange to bring in from outside suitable hunter prospects. Thoroughbred prospects can usually be bought in the fall at auction sales or at the race track. Occasionally they can be had as weanlings or yearlings direct from the breeder, although the majority of horses that age are destined to be tried first on the race track. Horses of hunter type are to be found on many eastern ranches. As a matter of fact a sizeable segment of Chronicle subscribers are situated on such ranches. In spite of the distances involved they can usually be bought and shipped at moderate figures. Many people in a given hunting country are able to make and school a hunter prospect during the summer. If the Master, or someone designated by him, can help such people to locate suitable prospects, it will go a long way toward guaranteeing a supply of hunter replacements in the country.

Alternatively the Master may try to initiate a hunter breeding program. Although we no longer have available the sires formerly provided by the Army Remount Service, there still seem to be enough stallions about to form the basis of such a program. For instance a quick check with the Virginia Horsemen's Association turned up seventeen Thoroughbred stallions with stud fees of \$50 or less which are now standing in hunting countries in that state. Undoubtedly

stallion owners would cooperate with hunts in making arrangements for reduced fees for farmers' mares. The mare problem is more difficult, however. Raising hunters is expensive. The cost can always be reduced, if the mare can earn both her keep and produce a foal. Even though draft horse numbers have dwindled to a small fraction of their former state, it is surprising how many of the larger farms keep a team to work over rough, wet or snowy ground and to help out during the rush of harvest time. Mares of heavyweight hunter type make an excellent team for these purposes. The cow ponies now being used to work cattle on many farms in hunting countries, could be replaced by mares which would also raise a good hunter prospect. Thoroughbred mares of good conformation with a chance of raising more valuable foals than either draft or stock mares can usually be bought worth the money at the fall sales.

Different hunts will require different solutions. One thing is sure, however. A solution must be found if the sport of foxhunting is to continue.

Letters To The Editor

A Point Clarified

Dear Editor:

There has been some discussion in your columns about a letter published in your issue of September 26. This letter was written by a Mr. Francis Stifler, a Junior Judge licensed by the A. H. S. A., in which he complains of the rude and unwarranted criticism to which he has been subjected by exhibitors.

In defense of the American Horse Shows Association, I would like to clarify one point. Mr. Stifler intimates that a judge licensed by the Association is exposed to the discourtesy of dissatisfied exhibitors without protection, except of his own provision. Such is not the case. The A. H. S. A. provides proper and complete protection for judges, exhibitors and horse show personnel alike, in all phases of horse show activity. An exhibitor is privileged to entertain an opinion at variance with the judge's decision and occasionally has just cause for displeasure. However, an expression made by an exhibitor to a judge in a discourteous manner can, and should be reported immediately to the A. H. S. A. for disciplinary action. Rule VII, Part IV., Section 4 of the current A. H. S. A. Rule Book clearly states that it is the judge's duty to report such an act to the Association. Failure to do so constitutes dereliction of duty on the part of the judge in question. The parent body will take proper steps to investigate the complaint and penalize the exhibitor, if disciplinary action is indicated. Such procedure will clear the judge's good name, protect him from further insult and mete out suitable punishment to the guilty party.

To discuss such grievances in the columns of a periodical cannot prove the exhibitor's criticism unjustified, prevent the exhibitor from a repetition of the offense or deprive the exhibitor of any of the show ring privileges that he now enjoys. It serves only to give the public an erroneous opinion of the judges licensed by the American Horse Shows Association. If Mr. Stifler would report the instance that he cited in his letter to the A. H. S. A. the matter could be handled in a manner that would preserve the dignity of the judge's office and that of the Association.

Yours sincerely,

Jerome L. Bailey

Dec. 11,
Wilmington, Del.

Caps In the Show Ring

Sir:

The article in your December 12 issue by Nancy Lee, suggesting the possibility of allowing caps to be worn in the show ring by those not entitled to wear them in the hunting field, raises a number of interesting questions. Until the middle of the nineteenth century most foxhunters wore caps. Then followed a series of accidents in which several prominent men suffered broken necks, including that flamboyant character the Marquis of Waterford. Quite naturally this raised a furor in hunting circles. There were those who averred that the noble lord would have broken his neck anyway, sooner or later, either in or out of the hunting field. The consensus of

opinion, however, was that the cap was responsible. It was argued that if some type of headgear had been worn with an airspace above the wearer's head, fewer necks would have been broken.

Thereafter many people, who had previously worn caps, adopted the top hat, which is now the standard in England for all except members of the hunt staff, children and farmers. At this same time William Coke of Norfolk, often painted by Ferneley on his famous hunter "The Pony", invented what, in his honor, was nicknamed the "Billycock" hat. To put his ideas into practice he enlisted the aid of a hatter named Bowler who lived in the town of Derby. In England Coke's hat is known as a bowler or billycock; in this country it is more commonly known as a derby. In England the derby is not worn by gentlemen in the hunting field, it being seen more often on grooms, dealers etc. In America, on the other hand, it is standard equipment for members of the hunt wearing short black coats.

The rule concerning caps of the American Horse Shows Association is based on the accepted usage of the organized hunts of the United

Continued On Page 18

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Thoroughbreds

Pari-Mutuel Handle and Attendance Indicate Bowie Meeting Was Success

Septimus

(Editor's Note: We present herewith the first of a series to replace the column formerly written by the much lamented Joe Palmer. The author prefers to remain anonymous and will therefore use the pseudonym Septimus, taken from the well-known story by Saki (Hector Munro). In view of his distinctive style we venture to believe that many of our readers will penetrate this disguise before long. Be that as it may, we are confident that he will build up a following just as enthusiastic as the large group which each week, as a matter of course, turned first of all to the column of his predecessor.)

The Bowie Races finally came to an end last week, though there were times in the past month when racing folk wondered if the meeting would not run on till Christmas. Not in a decade, in fact not since the rains washed part of the Golden Gate Fields track into San Francisco Bay, has a new racecourse had such an unhappy beginning. The morning the new Bowie opened its gates, on November 17, an almost impenetrable fog covered the grandstand, stables and track, and to make matters worse, as the result of a twenty-four hours downpour, the track itself was more like a newly plowed field than a racing strip. Postponement was inevitable, and even after the meeting began a week later, another day was lost when snow and sleet turned the road and the red-clay parking lots into a reasonable facsimile of some of the Korean terrain you see in the newsreels. An amateur statistician, a firm believer in the law of averages, pointed out that in the six weeks before Bowie opened Laurel Park had only one rainy day out of fifteen, and Pimlico had only one out of nineteen, so Bowie figured to get the kind of weather it did.

In the circumstances, however, the meeting was far from a failure. The total attendance was 177,881, and the pari-mutuel handle, by which success is judged nowadays, was \$15,286,264.

It is not taking too long a chance to hazard the prediction that come next spring—certainly by autumn—Bowie will be pleasant place to go racing. Actually, all that remains of the former drab layout is the grandstand and the administration building, and even they look different. No doubt because they have been painted—something that has not happened to them in years. For adornment there are two lakes in the infield, with a waterfall between them. Also in the infield is a fancy walking ring, round which the horses parade before going to the post. This is not popular, because the horses are too far away. Racegoers prefer the old saddling shed, where they could see animals at fairly close range, and the trainers and jockeys in their last-minute huddles. What visitors to the New Bowie really appreciate, however, is that they can follow the progress of a race better than they could before. At most tracks, the lawn in front of the grandstand—and the word lawn is used loosely here for it is usually a flat stretch of grey con-

crete—is a pretty poor place from which to watch horses run, for unless you are lucky enough to stand at the rails just about all you can see is the back of the man in front of you. At Bowie, however, the lawn slants down from the front of the stand to the rails; so you can stand almost anywhere on it, even on crowded days and still get a good view of the runners coming down the stretch.

Leland Stanford MacPhail and his associates, a group of investment bankers who bought controlling interest in Bowie nearly a year ago, have spent a great deal of money renovating the plant and grounds—and no doubt are going to spend a lot more before they are through. They deserve full marks, too, for the good job they have done, but it seems to most horsemen that rebuilding the racecourse was an unnecessary item. Back in the days when there was not nearly as much winter racing as there is now, Bowie was famous as a training ground in the off season, especially for legging-up horses in the early spring. It wasn't a fast track, to be sure, but it was a safe one.

Mr. MacPhail's success in baseball is too well known to need going into here. He has done all right, too, as a breeder of Thoroughbreds—after all, twenty-seven of his Glengary yearlings brought a total of \$195,200 at the Saratoga Sales last August. But he really ought to have known, or someone should have told him, that one can't build a first-rate racecourse as quickly as a baseball diamond. Such things take time. For example, when William duPont, Jr. built Delaware Park work on the track was completed, and it was fit for galloping over, a year before construction was started on the stands or the stables. However, everything may come out all right for Bowie in the end. Hirsch Jacobs, who is very fussy about the tracks his horses race and train over, and doesn't hesitate to speak his mind about them, went all out in his praise of the Bowie racing strip shortly before he left for Tropical Park, declaring that it was the best in the country. Of course, he may have been just a mite prejudiced—he had won a dozen races over it in about a fortnight.

No doubt about it, the hero of the Bowie Races was the Hampton Stable's Alerted, winner of the \$25,000 Fort McHenry Handicap, at 1 1-8 miles and the President's Plate Handicap, at 1 1-4 miles. Incidentally, in both races he came from be-

hind in the stretch to beat William Ewing's Auditing. It is worth noting, too, that in the President's Plate, for which the going was especially heavy, Alerted carried 129 pounds, gave 13 to Auditing, and 19 each to Mully S. and old Pilaster, which were 3rd and 4th. Takes a stout fellow to do a thing like that.

Although Alerted's name never came up in the recent polls of the Horse of the Year, there is probably no more honest, hard-hitting animal in training. Always running against the better older horses, he started in 33 races this year, of which he won 8, was 2nd in 9, and 3rd in 5. He was no lazybones, either, in 1951; that season he was out 31 times, won on 8 occasions, was 2nd in 8, and 3rd in 5. Perhaps one reason he is so durable may be that he ran only 4 times as a 2-year-old, or perhaps he is just that kind of a horse. Foaled at Calumet Farm, Alerted, a colt by Bull Lea—Hastily Yours, started 3 times in the well-known devil's red silks, developed a cough, and months later was sold for \$10,000 to Frank Stout, an automobile dealer in Malden, Mass., who has a small stable. To say that Alerted has been a profitable investment for Mr. Stout, would be something of an understatement; the colt's earnings in 1951 and 1952 total a tidy \$333,635. Proving once more that there's a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, provided you pick the right horse.

The first running of the Maryland

Gold Cup, Bowie's \$50,000 event for 2-year-olds, was won by Prince Dare, a Maryland-bred colt by "Prince-Quillo—Penny Dare, owned by Walter A. Edgar, president of the Maryland Horse Breeders' Association. In fact, the race was pretty much of a Maryland affair, for Ann's Love, which finished 2nd, also was a Maryland-bred, and Downey Bonsal, who trained them both, is a Marylander, too. So, as everyone knows, is Ed Christmas, who saddled Caesar Did, which finished 3rd. The Maryland Gold Cup, which takes the place of the Endurance Handicap on the track's schedule was a whoop-de-do scramble; exciting as it was, however, it is quite unlikely that any of the first three, or the also-rans, is going to give Native Dancer anything to worry about next summer. It is no more than fair to say, though, that Prince Dare looks like a useful animal; beyond which one guess is as good as another.

As for Native Dancer, as this is written, Alfred Vanderbilt's grey colt is the Horse of the Year by two to one. At their recent meeting, the racing secretaries of the T. R. A. tracks put him at the top of their list, as did the several hundred racing writers who voted in the Turf & Sport Digest's seventeenth annual poll. Walter Jeffords' One Count was rated best in Daily Racing Form's poll. By the way, this is the first time since this Horse of the Year business started that top honors have gone to a 2-year-old.

WAIT A BIT

CHESTNUT, 1939

by ESPINO (*Negofol—Rose Leaves)
out of HI-NELLI (High Cloud—Rounella)

Winner of 19 races and holder of track record
at Aqueduct for 7 furlongs—1:22-2/5.

- To the end of 1951 he had 22 winners of \$160,180.
- He is the sire of: Country Coz, 2-year-old winner of \$13,175 to October 4th.
Bit-O-Fate, who earned \$45,030 to end of 1951.
Sea Bit, winner of \$33,875 to end of 1951.
- Other 2-year-old winners are: Go-A-Bit, Blazing Home and Fair Bit.
- He has sired the winners: Nostalgic, Salvaged, Irritate, Demand Note, Predominate, Sword's Point, Wait Lass, Whiz-A-Bit, Wait Not, Bit-O-Whiz, etc.
- He sired Pike's Peak, the young hunter champion at the National in 1951; and also Waiting Home, young hunter champion at the National in 1952.

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Racing Notes

Lifetime Record of America's 1952 Leading Steeplechase Rider

Easy Mark

When you scan the lifetime riding records of the leading jockeys in this country and you come up with figures which go over 4,000 for Johnny Longden, over 3,000 for Eddie Arcaro, you soon come to the conclusion that a jockey riding flat horses has to win over 2,000 races to get himself ranked with the leaders. Pursuing this vein of thought we wondered how many victories an American steeplechase jockey could register during his lifetime. This year the leading steeplechase jockey was Frank "Dooley" Adams. The American Racing Manual shows that he tied J. Magee for the honors in 1946 and was the leader in 1949, '50, '51 and again this year. There are times when the records vary, as for instance in 1946 Jockey Magee was listed as the leading jockey with 28 and Adams 2nd with 27, but by the time the 1952 record book was published, the error was caught and "Dooley" got credit for 28 and tied Magee. However, we figured that Adams' lifetime record would make interesting reading since he is the present day leader.

Using the American Racing Manual and Daily Racing Form's Steeplechasing in America we found that F. D. Adams rode one winner in 1942. In 1943 his name did not appear in the record books, but in 1944 he got credit for 3 victories. When '45 rolled around 19 more were scored to his record; 23 in 1946; 23 in 1947; 20 in 1948; 23 in 1949; 24 in 1950; 37 in 1951; and 27 this year. The last four-year records, excluding 1952, were taken from Steeplechasing in America. This volume gave the title in 1950 to A. P. Smithwick, who scored 28 for the year, but 10 of them were on the flat; Adams was credited with 24, but only 3 were on the flat. So according to the available records, and keeping in mind the frailties of the human being to make an error, Jockey Adams has 205 victories on his lifetime scoreboard. Nine of these were on the flat, which leaves him with a 195 mark over jumps. How many more "Dooley" will add to his record only time will tell. But his present total represents 10 years in the saddle, and as he is only 26 years old he could go on for quite sometime.

The young man has quite a background in the sport of 'chasing and he started his winning ways on Refugio, which was owned by his mother; the scene of the first jumping victory was Agua Caliente, Mexico. Refugio broke his maiden over jumps as did his jockey on July 12, in 1942 and from then on the combination went far and wide to gain fame and fortune in the 'chasing world. They had a try at the English Grand National in 1947 and finished 8th. It was the year that J. J. McDowell's Caughoo won. J. Fairfax-Blakeborough who covered the race for The Chronicle that year reported that a member of the National Hunt Committee remarked to him, "If this horse is only middle-class in America, what are their top-class jumpers like?" This referred to a statement made by F. D. Adams soon after Refugio landed in England that the grey was not top flight in the U. S. A. and had merely been entered to give him the pleasure and experience of a ride in the Grand National. Refugio was retired in 1950 at the age of 12 after trying his hand in every phase of the jumping game from horse shows to hunting. Refugio may not have been "top-flight" but the grey gelding, by Palatine Boy or Iron Crown—Jo Jean, by Great Jaz, with "Dooley" Adams up, made a very good combination. Refugio is now living the life of ease, but his jockey, who was 14 years old when he rode him the first time, is going stronger than ever.

Jockey Adams was born in Port Chester, N. Y., on June 26, 1927. His father was on the staff of the Watertown Hunt (now the Litchfield Hounds) at the time. The youngster

started riding horses at a very early age and by the time he was 6 years old he was well known throughout the New England area and there were few children's classes in which he did not participate. The young horseman picked up many blue ribbons and the prize money that goes with some of them.

At about this time the Adams family uprooted themselves from the Long Island environs and went off to the races. Their travels took them to Florida, Arizona, California and Mexico. The future 'chasing jockey got a well rounded education in the schools of the various states, but he confined his interest mostly to horses.

The racing rules of the United States adhere strictly to the tenet that an apprentice must have attained the age of 16. In Mexico the rules do not require such an advanced age for a jockey and F. D. Adams donned silks for the first time at Agua Caliente at the age of 14.

After getting a start in Mexico and picking up a few pointers on the art of race riding, "Dooley" came east in 1944 and started his career as a steeplechase rider at the U. S. track. He appeared in the victory column only 3 times that year, but since that time has been right up there with the leaders. Today he is considered one of the best steeplechase riders who has ever put a boot into the irons.

The writer first met "Dooley" Adams in 1947 after he returned from England and after his scintillating showing in the English Grand National of that year. He reported his experience to the late Gerry Webb and if we recall correctly he then said that it wasn't the height of the jumps that awed him but the width of them when you were going over the top. When he was asked why he thought the English jockeys leaned so far back on the rocking chair, he was quick to reply he didn't really know. The late Mr. Webb countered with one of his favorites. The thought always struck him when he looked at the pictures that it was because the English jockeys pulled their caps down so close to their eyes, they had to lean back to get a clear line of vision.

Since that first meeting "Dooley" Adams has been a visitor in The Chronicle office on many occasions and we can attest to the fact that he is one of the keenest students of the jumping game that it has been our pleasure to meet. Given the opportunity he will scan all the pictures of jumpers and jumping races that you put before him. He is quick to spot any fault in his riding form if the picture is one in which he appears. In short he is a top notch professional and a credit to the sport of 'chasing.

It will be interesting to see how many more victories over jumps America's leading steeplechase jockey will add to the total now recorded in the books after his name before he hangs up his tack.

Easy Markings

Roman Squire, a chestnut 2-year-old gelding bred by H. P. Metcalf, won the first race at Tropical Park on Dec 12. It was the 2nd victory in 8 tries for the youngster which is by Ginobi—Roman Lady, by *Cohort, and he is now \$4,450 on the good side of the ledger for the year. . . . The import trade keeps moving—Pactole, the French 2,000 Guineas winner, is another prospect for stud duty in the U. S. Efforts are being made to lease Pactole. . . . Sunshine Park, Florida is slated to change hands. The L. and M. Properties, Inc., headed by Samuel Lombardo and John Masoni are dickering with John W. Kane to purchase the controlling interest. Mr. Kane will continue as a minority stockholder. Lombardo and Masoni formerly operated North Randall near Cleveland, and they also controlled Wheeling Downs some years ago. Lincoln G. Plaut will remain as president and general manager.

Hunt Race Meetings

Riders From Virginia and Maryland Went To Long Island To Ride In Hunt Meetings

Captain Beverley Robinson

(Editor's Note: The Chronicle is pleased to be able to publish the following article from the experiences of a fine sportsman who has hunted in many countries and in a wide variety of hunting fields. Captain Robinson started his career as Master of the Staten Island Hunt at a very tender age and has been a keen follower of hounds ever since).

During the end of my turn as acting master of the Westchester, Mrs. Trenor Park, afterwards the Baroness de Taufflieb of Paris, invited one and all to a gala hunt ball at her palatial country house, Hillcrest, north of White Plains. It was followed next day by hunt races and a gymkhana given for the benefit of the Stonywoods Sanatorium.

I think it was in the autumn of 1902, in fact I'm sure it was, for I'd won the Westchester Hunt Steeplechase the week before on Howard Potter's great old horse Vandal and my victories have never been so numerous that I couldn't remember the dates! Our stewards included C. Oliver Iselin, Edmund Randolph, Trenor L. Park, Howard N. Potter, Nathaniel C. Reynal, and yours truly. Henry (Buck) Steers was judge and that jovial coaching enthusiast, Charley S. Bates, was starter.

The course was in the big fields north of the house and all down the rails of the home stretch was arrayed a gay and glittering line of coaches and drags. Colonel William Jay, president of the coaching club, brought a party over from Katonah, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Story, William K. Vanderbilt, Albert C. Bostwick, Mrs. Howard Carroll, E. C. Benedict and a dozen others all entertained coaching parties.

A steeplechase, hurdle race, hack and pony races were followed by the amusing gymkhana events. The best of these was the last in which some dozen Westchester ladies raced down the course each driving a large goose before her with reins of satin ribbon. After a bit of hissing, squawking, and back talk (I mean by the geese) the birds got away to an almost flying start. But halfway down the course Mrs. Eugene Reynold's Joan of Arc bumped Mrs. Billy Caswell's Alice of Old Vincennes whereupon both feathered contestants stopped right there and pulled off a knock-down, drag-out, roundhouse, brawl in which goose talk and feathers certainly flew. A little farther on Miss Bessie Enos' Iphigenia stopped in the middle of the course and laid an egg, whereupon Mrs. J. Borden Harriman brought her goose home under wraps an easy winner!

The day's events wound up by an exhibition of jumping by Howard Willet's Heatherbloom then and I think still high jump champion of the world. With Dick Donelley up he broke his own record that afternoon at well over seven feet.

It was about this time that I moved permanently to Long Island. People might laugh today to know that it took me most of the day to get from the old Westchester Country Club down to Westbury, now less than two hours run in a car. But automobiles were a rarity then and only effected, at least so most of us thought, by some rich mechanical crank. The gates of more than one Hempstead and Westbury residence then bore the sign "No automobiles admitted!" Anyhow, I drove down escorted by mounted grooms leading my hunters.

Gift Of Horses

I remember a race meeting at the Hempstead Farm, part of which at least was packed with thrills. My old friend Bill Hayes then lived at the corner of the Hempstead Turnpike and Meadowbrook Road, now Merrick Avenue. He had only recently retired as manager of Mr. William C. Whitney's big racing stables with headquarters over on the Wheatley Hills north of Westbury. Besides being a very thorough horseman in every sense, Bill had the

courage and determination of a lion, the sunniest of dispositions and a character which was the soul of honor. Naturally, Mr. Whitney was very sorry to lose his services so he told Bill that as soon as he got himself settled on his own small farm over on the Hempstead Pike that he'd send him a present of a horse or two. Bill managed generally to have at least one good horse in training. Now from his front veranda you had an uninterrupted view clear across several miles of the Plains to Westbury. At that time the Hempstead Plains, a grass covered heath, ran for nearly twenty miles east from Garden City unmarred by motor parkways, air dromes or other disfigurements to their wild charm. They were a favorite and unlimited galloping ground for many of us.

Now it should be remembered that when Mr. Whitney determined to do a thing he, like his son Harry Payne, did it with a lavish hand. Bill was shaving before his bathroom window one spring morning when glancing out he saw a groom on a nice looking Thoroughbred turning in at his gate. This man was followed by another and then another! Bill rubbed his eyes then counted a line of sixteen sheeted blueblooms stepping daintily over the plains path in Indian file and one after another turning in at his gate. Just then the head groom pulled up, touched his cap and said he'd brought over a present from Mr. Whitney and could he please leave them at the stables!

Afterwards Bill told me his first thought was, "Good Lord! I'm ruined! This bunch will eat me out of house and home!"

But by careful selection and hard training he got some good winners out of that lot. The best known in later years was probably Trillion more than once winner of the Champion Steeplechase, to say nothing of a long line of other victories. Brown Jug, small, but lightning fast was another of that lot who was a pretty consistent winner.

Hempstead Races

But to get back to that race meeting at the Hempstead Farms. This was the property of Thomas Terry, a well known breeder of hackneys. Its stables and broad pastures were on the edge of the Plains about half a mile east of Bill's. It had a good private race course and the hunt, steeplechases, and race meets were often held there. At the meeting of which I write, the event in which there was the most interest and keenest rivalry was a galloway race of seven or eight starters, but in which several horses were so evenly matched as to be quoted at exactly similar odds by the two or three bookies who had come down for the day's sport. It was an open race to be ridden by either professional or gentlemen riders. The three equal favorites were the entries of August Belmont, Foxhall Keene and Billy Hayes. Keene and Hayes were both up on their own horses while Belmont's entry was mounted by a professional jockey whose name I forgot. Though an expert he was not particularly popular among his class.

There was a little delay at the post but few professionals ever tried to put anything over on such artists at the game as Foxey Keene or Bill Hayes.

As the flag dropped the field got away to an excellent start with everyone's glasses keenly trained upon the closely blended line of flashing silk jackets. Half way round four horses had drawn out to a fair lead over the rest of the field—Keene was leading on the rail—just outside and level with his tail Billy Hayes seemed to be going well with plenty of running up his sleeve. As they reached the far turn a very audible Ohooo!!! went up from most of the spectators on the little stand. For apparently the jockey in the Belmont colors who was on

Continued On Page 11

Breeding Notes

Florida Stallion Ariel Game Among Leading Sires of 2-Year-Old Stakes Winners

Karl Koontz

Back in June of 1951, Carl G. Rose sent us a list of the 12 yearlings he was raising at his Rosemere Farm, Ocala, Florida. As of October 31, 1952, 8 of this group have earned brackets at least twice in 2-year-old competition; while 2 (White Cliff and Game Gene), are stakes winners. Seven of this group were bred by Mr. Rose, while the other is a Rosemere-bred by default, having been bred by the manager of Rosemere, Elmer Heubeck, Jr.

These 8 in their first season at the races have earned \$53,155 in first monies alone—\$46,655 belonging to the get of the young Ariel stallion Ariel Game; while the one Jakajones performer earned \$6,155.

Ariel Game, a black 11-year-old, has to his credit 9 2-year-old winners to November 12—of which 3 won stakes, (Air Pine, Game Gene, White Cliff). This puts him among the leading sires of stakes winning 2-year-olds—the leader as of November 30 being Bimelech (Torch of War, Bradley, Hilarious, Mac Bea), Polynesian (Tahiti, Tahitian King, Native Dancer), *Khaled (Fleet Khal, Khalati, Nox) and *Heliopolis (Dean Cavy, Emardee, Grecian Queen)—at least in number if not in amount of dollars.

Ariel Game's latest to annex a stakes is Air Pine (Pekaki, by Pompey), which outran 15 other 2-year-olds to win the Coral Gables Handicap, 6 furlongs, Tropical Park. Although conceding weight to everything in the race with the exception of the favorite, Torch of War (which finished 4th), Air Pine alternated in setting the pace from the outset with Skipper Bill, a Darby Dan home-bred son of Errard. At the half, the son of Ariel Game got his head in front and duelled furiously with the Errard youngster down the stretch to win by a nose for his owner-breeder, C. A. O'Neil, Jr.

Air Pine's dam is a daughter of Pompey and it might be said in jest of that sire that "a daughter of Pompey, is the dam of a stakes winner", but more often than not, it's true. Air Pine's is the female family of Piet, Fancy Flight and Show Up.

On August 10, 1942 at the Saratoga Yearling Sales, Brookmeade Stable ended up with the second high priced colt of the evening. This all came about when a black colt by Ariel—Play Dis, by Display was led into the ring and taken out again after \$1,700 had been extracted from the Brookmeade wallet.

This \$1,700 was also the 2nd high price for an Ariel colt, the high being paid for another black colt named Nelson Dunstan; while the top price of the entire vendue was only \$9,000 which Crispin Ogleybay gave for a dark bay colt by *Sir Gallahad III—Heloise, by Friar Rock, which he named Boy Knight.

Ariel Game, which seems at the present time, to be the ablest among his sire's sons at stud, made 11 starts at 2 bearing the "white, royal blue

cross sashes" of Brookmeade Stable. The black colt broke his maiden over the 5 1-2 furlongs course at Aqueduct on August 30 by leading from start to finish to win by 6 lengths. After this he followed by winning the Finite Purse, an allowance race, of which it might be said that the owners had considerably more fame than any of the contenders. His closing win of the year came in the Marauder Purse on November 13. Out of his 11 efforts, he had only missed collecting a part of the purse on 3 occasions.

At 3, he was evidently held in high esteem by Brookmeade for his first start of the year came in the Experimental Free Handicap; however he didn't race up to expectations. Then followed another failure, but Brookmeade's opinion still persisted for he was started in the Swift Stakes. Once again he ran out of the money. However, a twist occurred, for this latter race was won by Boy Knight, which Ariel Game had defeated in his previous start.

This race must have settled Brookmeade, for when Ariel Game next appeared he was sporting the silks of Mrs. Vera Bragg. Under her "turquoise, blue and white halves" he made 6 starts over the remainder of the season and was never out of the money—winning at distances of 3-4 mile, 7-8 mile and 1 1-16 miles. His earnings for the season stood at \$10,360.

At 4 Ariel Game did not put in an appearance, but at 5, he started 3 times in the colors of C. A. O'Neil, Jr., upping his earnings to \$17,345. Mr. O'Neil retired the horse to his Pine Island Ranch, Fort Lauderdale, Florida, from whence he has been sending out good winners.

Pedigree-wise, Ariel Game is sound. His sire Ariel was quite popular, although his sons seem to go begging among present day breeders. Play Dis, his dam, is bred along the same lines as the great sire Discovery, being by Display and out of a *Light Brigade mare.

Play Dis would have won the New England Oaks—a onetime 1 1-16 miles 3-year-old filly feature at Narragansett Park—if Brookmeade's Handcuff hadn't been there first. However, at stud she produced the winners Ariel Game, Ariel Play, Dis Sickie, Disran and Dranik.

Ariel Game's 2nd dam, Gavotte, was a full sister to the stakes winner and sire Dr. Freeland, winner of \$152,335 at a time when that sum carried a great deal more respectability than at the present time. Gavotte is also a half-sister to Swivel, leading 2-year-old filly of her year and dam of the stakes winner and sire Swiv; and to Mad Pursuit, winner of the Sanford Stakes.

With this good stud record to his credit, and a top pedigree to boot, Ariel Game should get better mares and to his lot may fall the carrying on of the Ariel branch of the old Ben Brush line.

Merryland Farm

Hyde, Maryland

DANNY SHEA

ALAKING

Ch., 1938

by Equipoise—Ancient Queen, by *Archaic

From Alaking's first 6 crops, 75 percent of his starters have won . . . and 82 percent of his foals have raced. From Alaking's first 3 crops came 13 winners from 16 foals, and 7 of these winners were still winning at 6 and over.

ALAKING is not only a consistent sire of winners but also a sire of good stakes winners. He sired Senator Joe which has won about \$70,000, has also won the 1952 Primary Day 'Cap breaking a 42-year-old track record at Pimlico. He is also the sire of Jeannie C., winner of the Havre de Grace Breeders' Stakes. He is also the sire of Ann's Love, (out of Evening Shot), winner of \$7,500 Bowie Breeders' Stakes and 2nd in the \$50,000 Maryland Gold Cup, both of which races were run at the current Bowie meet.

ALAKING was a very fast stakes-class son of Equipoise. He is full brother to the stakes winner, Lotopoise, dam of Lotowhite (\$123,650), half-brother to stakes winners Modern Queen, The Queen, White Label, and to Pelerine, grandam of Pellicle, Stole, Pelt. Of Ancient Queen's 9 named foals, 6 won or placed in stakes.

Book Full 1952—1953 Fee \$500

Refund November 1st

(Property of Mrs. Edna G. Hullcoat)

CASSIS

Br., 1939.

by *Bull Dog—Gay Knightess, by *Bright Knight

From his first foals which started racing last year, CASSIS had out four two-year-old winners: Promising (5 races), More Better (2 races), Sweet Vermouth and Windsor Park. He is also sire of the winners Merry Sizzle, Froggy, Joyce's Joy, Mid Stream, Red Emperor, Bit-o-Moon, Bill Herson, Ridge Runner, Orfero, Beebeedasha, Jen-e-V, Tattooed Lady.

CASSIS was a brilliant sprinter. He won stakes from 2 to 7 years, a total of 20 races and \$101,382. His wins included the Christiana Stakes, Benjamin Franklin, Valley Forge, Fall Highweight, (twice, in 1:11-1/5 and 1:08-4/5), Rosben (1:10-3/5), Princeton and Vosburgh Handicaps.

By the great sire *Bull Dog, and out of Gay Knightess, sister to Gallant Knight (\$134,229) and to the stakes winner Gallant Mac, CASSIS comes from the excellent No. 2 family.

Fee \$350 and Return

TURBINE

B., 1942,

by Burning Blaze—Lucky Jean, by Incantation

TURBINE'S first foals are now yearlings. Horsemen are invited to inspect the get of this young winner of \$186,800 from the male line of Campfire, Big Blaze, Burning Blaze, Burning Star, etc.

TURBINE'S record as a racehorse places him among the top flight from this great American male line. He won 24 races and \$186,800 . . . he set a new American record (1-1/16 miles in 1:42-2/5—turf), set four track records, equalled another—from 6 furlongs to 1-3/16 miles at Gulfstream, Detroit, Havre de Grace, and Atlantic City.

TURBINE won the All America, Trenton, Havre de Grace, Spring, and St. Clair Handicaps. He placed in other important stakes, and finished in the money in 56 races. He retired sound.

Private Contract

(Property of Morton Newmeyer)

FOR SALE -- BROODMARES

Mr. F. Ambrose Clark is giving up breeding and the following mares are for sale.

IRISH PENNANT, b. m., foaled 1944 by *Bahram—Minant.

Foaled a filly in 1951 and a colt in 1952. This mare is now in foal to BY JIMMINY.

WHIRL COLUMBIA, b. m., foaled in 1946 by Whirlaway—Columbiana.

Foaled a colt in 1951 and a filly in 1952. Now in foal to BETTER SELF.

FLYING SHIP, b. m., foaled 1946 by War Admiral—Bird Flower.. Now in foal to Prince Simon.

These mares have had nothing to race.

Address inquiries to:

Clinton E. White, agent

c/o F. AMBROSE CLARK

Westbury, L. I., N. Y.

Calumet Farm and *Blenheim II

Famed Nursery No Longer Has A Son of
*Blenheim II Standing At Stud

Frank Talmadge Phelps

Calumet Farm, which had its first great horse in *Blenheim II's son Whirlaway, no longer has a son of *Blenheim II standing at stud.

Recently Calumet, now operated by Warren Wright's widow Mrs. Gene Markey, sold its last son of the great 1930 English Derby winner. Fervent, after having stood a couple of stud seasons at the famed Lexington, Ky., nursery was bought by Howard G. Underwood's Lexington Bloodstock Farm, Inc., for stallion duty and a possible return to training.

Earlier in the year, Calumet sold Whirlaway himself to Marcel Bousac, at whose stud in France the "Triple Crown" winner of 1941 has stood under lease for the past two breeding seasons.

Thus Calumet, which helped import *Blenheim II and got in return his two best American-bred sons in Whirlaway and Fervent, has retained only a group of broodmares by the one-time leading sire.

The son of Blandford—Malva, by Charles O'Malley, cost \$20,500 as a yearling of 1928. He won 4 of his 7 juvenile starts, including the New and Hopeful Stakes; and ran 2nd in his other three efforts that season. Unplaced in his first two appearances the next year, he then gave the Aga Khan the first of the Indian potentate's many Derby victories.

Retired to stud immediately thereafter, *Blenheim II ranked near the top of the sire lists in England, France and Italy with his first few crops. He was represented in England by such stars as *Mahmoud (later imported by C. V. Whitney and developed into a leading sire) Wynham and Mirza II; in France by Pampeiro, Drap d'Or and Blue Bear; and in Italy by the unbeaten

Donatello II, probably the best horse he ever sired.

When Arthur B. Hancock, the former Virginian who moved his breeding activities to Kentucky, obtained a price of \$225,000 on *Blenheim II in 1936, he began organizing an eight-share importing syndicate. Mr. Hancock took one share himself; and sold others by telephone to Warren Wright, William duPont, Mrs. Thomas H. Somerville, John Hay Whitney, John Hertz and Robert A. Fairbairn. Just as Mr. Hancock was pondering who to approach about buying the eighth share, Mr. Wright called back to say that Calumet would take another share if it were available.

Throughout his American stud career, *Blenheim II has stood at Mr. Hancock's Claiborne Farm, Paris, Ky.

His first American crop reached the races in 1946, and Calumet had the only stakes-winning juvenile from it in Whirlaway, which took the Saratoga Special, Hopeful and Walden Stakes, and Breeders' Futurity that year. In later seasons he captured the Kentucky and American Derbies, Preakness, Belmont, Dwyer, Travers and Lawrence Realization Stakes, A. J. Joyner, Saranac, Clark, Dixie, Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Trenton, Washington, Governor Bowie and Louisiana Handicaps, Narragansett and Pimlico Specials (the latter a walkover), and Jockey Club Gold Cup. His total earnings of \$561,161 stood as a financial record for several years.

Whirlaway's accomplishments at the age of 3 put Calumet and *Blenheim II atop the owners' and sire lists that year. Both have stayed close to the top ever since.

Calumet got another hardy runner out of *Blenheim II's initial

American crop, although no one recognized it at the time. This was Blenweed, which, making up in soundness whatever he may have lacked in class, kept plugging away until he had accumulated \$104,425, most of it after he had left Calumet's "devil's red and blue."

Over the next few years, while others were getting such stars as Thumbs Up, the steeplechaser Adaptable, and more recently Bryan G. by breeding their mares to *Blenheim II, Calumet was coming up with high-class fillies like Mar-Kell, Nellie L. and Miss Keeneland.

The latter, the only one of this trio which has failed to produce a stakes winner as yet, triumphed in the Selma Stakes, Cleopatra and Top Flight Handicaps.

Mar-Kell and Nellie L. are full sisters, both from Nellie Flag, which annexed the Matron, Selma and Kentucky Jockey Club Stakes for Calumet. Mar-Kell acquired the Spinaway Stakes, Top Flight, Cinderella, Beldame and Evening Handicaps; while Nellie L. accounted for the Kentucky Oaks and Acorn Stakes.

Bred to Bull Lea, Nellie L. foaled De Luxe, the handicap star of Narragansett Park in 1950 after being sold to True Davis, Jr. Mar-Kell, also to Bull Lea's cover, produced Calumet's Mark-Ye-Well, one of this season's outstanding 3-year-olds.

Among the male *Blenheims bred by Calumet have been the stakes winners Ocean Wave, Prognosis, Fervent, Free America and Blentigo.

Prognosis and Blentigo were both sold before they had revealed their class. Prognosis won the Maryland, Tomasello Memorial and Bunker Hill Handicaps for H. G. Bedwell. Blentigo (out of Ore-the-Lea, half sister, by Bull Lea, to Mar-Kell and Nellie L.) took last year's Constitution 'Cap for R. Lowe.

Ocean Wave and Free America are full brothers, both from the Widener Handicap victor Columbianna. Ocean Wave captured the Sagamore, Gulf Coast, Blue Grass and Derby Trial Stakes, and Belle Grove 'Cap; while Free America triumphed in the George Woolf Memorial and Churchill Downs 'Cap. But both were sold for stud duty after their racing careers had ended.

Fervent was the only son of *Blenheim II besides Whirlaway actually to stand at Calumet. Fervent annexed the Walden and Dick Welles Stakes, American Derby, Pimlico Special, Skokie, Ben Ali, Dixie and Washington Park Handicaps, Equipoise Mile and \$347,145.

When Whirlaway was leased to France, Fervent was pressed into stud service as his replacement in the Calumet stallion barn for the 1951 and 1952 breeding season.

Now Fervent too has departed. And, while sons and daughters of *Blenheim II are well distributed over the breeding map and have already begun to make their presence felt, there remains at Calumet only a group of broodmares as a living memorial to the stallion that gave the nation's perennial leading stable its first big boost towards the top.

Almost sure to be added to that broodmare band after another season or two of racing is A Gleam, another of *Blenheim II's high-class daughters and the best 3-year-old filly in the West this year.

American Visitor At Rakes of Mallow Point-to-Point

June W. Badger

An Irish point-to-point can be held by a representative or representatives of any established pack of hounds or harriers. George Sharp-Bolster is the Master and sole representative of The Rakes of Mallow Harriers, which as far as can be ascertained, now consists of one couple.

However, The Rakes of Mallow Point-to-Point is always a great success. The day is invariably fine—for 20 years the days have been fine. God seems to smile upon the activities of George Sharp-Bolster.

He is a Cork man with a true Cork accent. His gray mustache covers the lower part of his brown, wrinkled face. His head is shielded from the weather by an ancient tweed cap of indeterminate color and his person

Jupiter Done By George Stubbs For Colonel O'Kelly

The cover picture was painted about 1783 by George Stubbs for Col. O'Kelly of Clay Hill, Epsom, owner of the immortal Eclipse. Stubbs wrote, illustrated and published the first book on the anatomy of the horse. Since he could not induce anyone to help him or to assist him financially, he not only did the dissecting, on which the work was based, but also learned engraving so that he could make the plates. This knowledge of anatomy, thus made available, had a profound effect, not only on Stubbs himself, but on all equestrian painters. After the appearance of his book horses began to look like horses; in fact painters before Stubbs are generally classified as primitives. Stubbs was not only the foremost equestrian painter of his day, but was also a great landscapist as well.

The picture is of Jupiter, foaled in 1774, by Eclipse, his dam the famous old Tartar mare. Jupiter won many races until he broke down in 1779. He afterwards stood at Epsom until the end of 1784 when he was sold to Mr. Douglas. The latter stood him at Grantham, Lincolnshire in 1785 and 1786. After Mr. Douglas' death he was sold to that famous sporting character Col. Thornton of Thornville Royal, Yorkshire. There he stood from 1790 until his death in 1802. Jupiter was 15 hands 2 inches tall and was said to be "master of 16 stone, of great length, and bone in proportion." He sired many winners.

The picture is now in the collection of Ernest E. Hutton of Bridge House, Suffolk, whose paternal ancestor, John Hutton, was the breeder of Marske, sire of Eclipse and grandsire of Jupiter.

by an equally ancient and wrinkled mackintosh.

His hounds, long ago when there were more than one couple, were trencher-fed. "Better than that," says Dick Sinnott, "they fended for themselves." But Fleury's brother, a thin, small, little man who does horses for Paddy Callaghan, who owns a band and a racing stable, can remember when there were ten couple kept in a kennel, culls from the United and various packs, and fed upon scraps and bones donated by the butchers of Mallow.

They hunted every Sunday and holidays; the followers on horses and George Sharp-Bolster, not liking fly fences getting off at each one, but "there just the same" at critical moments.

One day, according to Fleury's brother, someone left the door of the kennel open and hounds ran out all over the town. Hounds were hungry and they went into the butcher shops, which are opened to the streets with quarters of meat hanging from the ceilings and cuts lying on the ledges and blocks. Hounds took roasts and chops and in one shop three were seen hanging from a forequarter of beef. The noise and confusion was past Fleury's brother's powers of description as he was squeaking and laughing in the telling of it. But that was long ago when the harriers were a pack and George Sharp-Bolster hunted them from a horse every Sunday and holiday.

The races are held at Annakisha, about 4 miles out of Mallow. The entries are good, both local and from County Limerick and other surrounding counties and the crowds are immense.

Mallow is quite deserted that day and the little town of Doneraile closes its shops. Even the bank has a half holiday. The people of Doneraile, those of property, must stay home as all the servants, stable and farm, go to Annakisha by foot, bicycle and horse cars.

Horses and trans and bicycles are parked in fields adjoining the course. Admission is free to those on foot; only a charge for cars and for programs.

There are tinkers sitting outside their gayly colored barrel-shaped wagons to tell your fortunes; card tricks and games to take your money; small wooden tables laden with chocolate, oranges, bananas and cigarettes, even ice cream cones, the contents of a gelatinous consistency.

Continued On Page 18

*TENNYSON II

Half-brother to the undefeated Irish champion The Phoenix

Carrying 126 pounds, *Tennyson II, displaying racing ability of the highest mettle, ran 2nd to *Djeddah, the great middle distance performer of Europe, in the rich 1949 Eclipse Stakes, one of England's greatest mile and a quarter races. The son of Straight Deal, conceding weight to every horse but the winner, worked his way forward and took the lead at the halfway mark; however, 3 furlongs from home the heretofore undefeated Faux Tirage took command only to lose it to *Djeddah. *Tennyson II demonstrating a fighting heart, came on again to outrace Faux Tirage even though the last half mile of this course lies up hill to the finish.

To concede weight to this field was no easy assignment when you consider that in the beaten field were the leading Irish money winning 3-year-old of 1949 and Derby winner Hindostan, the Irish St. Leger winner Moondust, the Coombe stakes victor *Nizami II, and Bobo, winner of the Houghton Stakes.

*Tennyson II did not reach the races until his 4th year, due to an injury suffered as a yearling. However, in 7 starts that season he won 4 events, carrying high weight over a distance of ground. He won the Trundle, Workshop Stakes, Glaremont Handicap and the Kingswood Plate.

*TENNYSON II Chestnut, 1945	{	Solaris.....	Gainsborough
		Good Deal.....	Sun Worship
	{	Firdaussi.....	Apelle
		Fille d'Amour.....	Weeds
{	{	Pharos	Brownhyda
		Hurry On	Hurry On
		Frie's Daughter	

THESE BLOODLINES ARE NOTED FOR THE OUTSTANDING
SIRE THEY HAVE PRODUCED.

Sire line of—		Tail female line of—	
Hyperion	Dastur	*Alibhai	The Phoenix
Pensive	*Khaled	*Bahram	*Sir Gallahad III
*Heliopolis		*Bull Dog	
		Bois Roussel	

1953 Fee: \$250 Payable at time of service. Fee refunded on veterinary certificate that mare is not in foal November 1, 1953.

WHITEWOOD

Telephone 2811

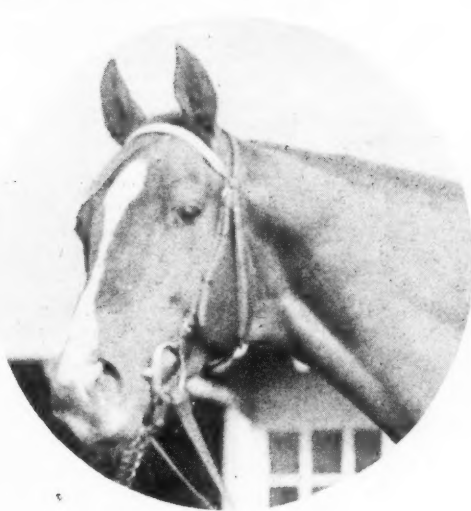
G. L. OHRSTROM

THE PLAINS, VIRGINIA

Among the entries for The First \$100,000 Widener



(Washington Park Photo)
William G. Helis, Jr.'s **SPARTAN VALOR**
... most colorful of '52 campaigners.



(Bert Clark Thayer)
George D. Widener's **BATTLEFIELD**
... former 2-year-old champion going strong.



(Aqueduct Photo)
Charfran Stable's **CRAFTY ADMIRAL**
... \$14,000 investment that paid off.



(Pimlico Photo)
White Oak Stable's **BLUE MAN**
... inbred to the great Man o'War.



(Empire City Photo)
Hampton Stable's **ALERTED**
... retained his class the longest.



(Hialeah Photo)
Hasty House Farm's **OIL CAPITOL**
... brief sojourn in the limelight.



(Aqueduct Photo)
Belair Stud's **GOLDEN GLOVES**
... single stakes race to his credit.



(Belmont Park Photo)
Mrs. Walter M. Jefford's **ONE COUNT**
... a crown to defend.



(Belmont Park Photo)
Greentree Stable's **ONE HITTER**
... giant killer on occasion.

Chronicle Christmas Mail Bag



Greetings have been coming into The Chronicle office from friends everywhere and we have picked a few at random for our readers to share. First row: The Parrotts, Mrs. J. C. Lightbourne, Betty and Danny Shea. Second row: The Bob Huntetmans, Bobby Motch, Jack Harris, Jean White Cutler. Third row: Gordon and Tom Gayford, Eve and Paul Fout, Ronnie Mutch, Benjamin Heath. Fourth row: Millicent and Bayard Tuckerman, Jr., George and Ann Clement, Betty and Bill Perry, Chris Wood. Bottom row: Ellen and Eddie Huffman, Pat Lockhart, Sally and Algie Craven, Joseph Maynard.

Stallions Standing for Season of 1953

Connecticut

Owned and managed by: Dr. and Mrs. Richard T. Gilyard.
Phone: Waterbury, Connecticut 4-3345

***MORROCCO BOUND** Fee: Pvt. Contract
Standing at: Dr. and Mrs. Richard T. Gilyard, Waterbury, Connecticut
Gr., 1944 by Khan Bahadur—Book Cover, by Apron.

Kentucky

Owned by: Greentree Farm Managed by: Clarkson Beard

Telephone: Lexington 4-1272
AMPHITHEATRE Standing at: Greentree Farm Lexington, Ky. Fee: \$500
Br. 1939, *Sir Gallahad III—Arena, by St. James. LIVE FOAL
Sire of 19 winners of 38 races in 1950 and of 5 two-year-old winners during the first half of 1951

Owned by: Syndicate Managed by: Clarkson Beard

Telephone: Lexington 4-1272
BIMELECH Standing at: Greentree Farm Lexington, Kentucky Fee: \$2,500
B. 1937, Black Toney—*La Troienne, by *Teddy. LIVE FOAL
Sire of 7 \$100,000 winners and of 48 winners of 114 races in 1951.

Owned by: Mrs. Widener Wichfeld Managed by: C. F. White

Telephone: Lexington 3-1210
CABLE Standing at: Elsmere Farm Russell Cave Pike, Lexington, Ky. Fee: \$500
Br., 1943, War Admiral—Miss Brief, by *Sickle. LIVE FOAL
Fee due when mare foals, or when sold or leaves State. Approved mares only.
Cable was a stakes winner from 6 furlongs to 1½ miles. His first foals are yearlings of 1952. This son of War Admiral is one of the most promising young sires now at stud.

Owned by: Greentree Farm Managed by: Clarkson Beard

Telephone: Lexington 4-1272
CAPOT Standing at: Greentree Stud Lexington, Ky. Fee: Private Contract
Br. 1946, Menow—Piquet, by *St. Germans.
Horse of the year in 1949

Owned by: Brandywine Stable

Telephone: Lexington 3-1210
COCHISE Standing at: C. F. White's Elsmere Farm Russell Cave Pike, Lexington, Kentucky Fee: \$1,000
Gr., 1946, *Boswell—New Pin, by *Royal Minstrel. LIVE FOAL
TO APPROVED MARES
Stakes winner of over \$250,000. Always at the top of handicapper's list. Won from 5½ furlongs to 1¾ miles under all track conditions, carrying top weights and breaking track records.

Owned by: Greentree Farm Managed by: Clarkson Beard

Telephone: Lexington 4-1272
DEVIL DIVER Standing at: Greentree Farm Lexington, Ky. Fee: \$1,500
B., 1939, *St. Germans—Babchick, by *Royal Minstrel. LIVE FOAL
An outstanding Handicap Performer, and sire of 13 winners of 32 races to the value of \$104,975 in 1950

Owned by: George D. Widener Managed by: William Bugg

Telephone: Lexington 3-0643
EIGHT THIRTY Standing at: Old Kenney Farm Lexington, Kentucky Fee: \$3,500
Ch., 1936, Pilate—Dinner Time, by High Time. BOOK FULL 1952
Sire of 30 stakes winners—Pilate's greatest son.

Owned by: Brandywine Stable

Telephone: Lexington 4-5979
GREEK SONG Standing at: Charles Ashbury's Hedgewood Farm, Lexington, Ky. Fee: \$1,000
Ch., 1947, *Heliopolis—Sylvan Song, by *Royal Minstrel. LIVE FOAL
TO APPROVED MARES
A stakes winning son of *Heliopolis, making his first season at stud. Winner of the Dwyer Stakes and Arlington Classic in the fastest time of the year for the distance at both tracks.

Owned by: Joseph Donaghue and Partners Managed by: W. Edgar Blanton

Telephone: Lexington 2-0767
***HIGH BANDIT** Standing at: Hagyard Farm Lexington, Kentucky Fee: \$500
B., 1947, Hyperion—Banditry, by Blandford. Guaranteed Live Foal
Special concessions to stakes winning mares.
A son of Hyperion, bred along the same lines as *Alibhai. His first dam, Banditry, dam of the American stakes winner Haile, winner of 28 races.

Owned by: Maine Chance Farm Managed by: Leslie Combs II

Telephone: Lexington 4-4801
JET FLIGHT Standing at: Spendthrift Farm Lexington, Kentucky Fee: \$500
Ch. 1947, *Blenheim II—Black Wave, by *Sir Gallahad III. NOW BOOKING
Full brother to Jet Pilot. GUARANTEED LIVE FOAL

Owned by: Elm Crest Farm Managed by: Thomas A. Rankin

Telephone: Lexington 4-1676
NAVY CHIEF Standing at: Turfand Farm Athens-Bonessboro Road, Lexington, Ky. Fee: \$500
B. h. 1947, War Admiral—Sari Omar, by *Sir Gallahad III. LIVE FOAL
This superbly bred son of WAR ADMIRAL is making his first season at stud in 1952. At the track he won the Great American Stakes and placed in 8 other stakes.

Owned by: Walter M. Jeffords

Telephone: Lexington 2-5161
PAVOT Standing at: Faraway Farm Lexington, Kentucky Fee: \$2,500
Br. 1942, Case Ace—Coquelicot, by Man o'War. RETURN
Payable at time of service.
Unbeaten in 8 starts at 2; won Belmont Stakes at 3; beat Stymie by 5 lengths at 4 in Jockey Club Gold Cup. Earned \$373,365 in 4 years of racing.

Owned by: Belair Stud

Managed by: A. B. Hancock, Jr.
Telephone: Paris 392
PRINCE SIMON Standing at: Claborne Farm Paris, Kentucky Fee: \$1,000
B., 1947, *Princequillo—Dancing Dora, by *Sir Gallahad III. BOOK FULL
England's best 3-year-old of 1950.

Owned by: Maine Chance Farm

Managed by: Leslie Combs II
Telephone: Lexington 4-4801
ROYAL BLOOD Standing at: Spendthrift Farm Lexington, Kentucky Fee: \$500
Ch., 1945, Coldstream—Spotted Beauty, by Man o'War. NOW BOOKING
GUARANTEED LIVE FOAL
Winner of the Dover Stakes. Standing his first season at stud.

Owned by: Greentree Farm

Managed by: Clarkson Beard
Telephone: Lexington 4-1272
SHUT OUT Standing at: Greentree Farm Lexington, Ky. Fee: \$2500
Ch. 1939, Equipoise—Goose Egg, by *Chicle. LIVE FOAL
Leading Money Winner of His Year, and Sire of 24 winners of 55 races who earned \$169,835 in first monies only in 1950. Sire of Hall of Fame, outstanding 3-year-old of 1951

Maryland

Owned by: Mr. and Mrs. Bliss Flaccus Managed by: Mr. Bliss Flaccus

Telephone: Churchville 4561
BOXTHORN Standing at: Boxthorn Farms Bel Air, Maryland Pvt. Contract
Br., 1932, Blue Larkspur—*Doreid, by Galloping Simon.
A stakes winning son of Blue Larkspur who has had 56 winners from 62 starters. In spite of limited opportunities his winners have averaged earnings of \$16,113 each. Boxthorn represents an ideal investment for any one seeking a private contract stallion.

Owned by: Mrs. Deering Howe

Managed by: Danny Shea
Telephone: Fork 2951
CASSIS Standing at: Merryland Farm Hyde, Maryland Fee: \$350
Br., 1939, *Bull Dog—Gay Knightess, by *Bright Knight. RETURN
At the track, Cassis won over \$100,000. The first of his get started to win last year. His two-year-old winners include Promising (winner of 5 races); More Better (winner of 2 races); Sweet Vermouth and Windsor Park (each a winner).

Owned by: Alfred G. Vanderbilt

Managed by: Ralph G. Kercheval
Telephone: Reistertown 37
DISCOVERY Standing at: Sagamore Farm Glyndon, Maryland Fee: \$2,000
Ch. 1931, Display—Ariadne, by *Light Brigade. LIVE FOAL
On the leading Sire List 6 times in 7 years and Youngest Sire on Leading Sires of Dams List. Sire of 63 winners of 147 races in 1950.

Owned by: Alfred G. Vanderbilt

Managed by: Ralph G. Kercheval
Telephone: Reistertown 37
LOSER WEEPER Standing at: Sagamore Farm Glyndon, Maryland Fee: \$500
Ch., 1945, Discovery—Outdone, by Pompey.
Winner of nearly one quarter million dollars. A stakes winning son of DISCOVERY out of the stakes winning mare OUTDONE, who is also the dam of three stakes winners to date.

Owned by: Saggy Farm (Stanley Sagner)

Managed by: John Pons
Telephone: Bel Air 670
SAGGY Standing at: Country Life Farm Bel Air, Maryland Fee: \$300
Ch. 1945, Swing and Sway—*Chantress, by Hyperion. (Return for one year)
Conqueror of Citation at 3; holder of World's record, 4¼ fur.—51-4/5.

Owned by: S. M. Newmeyer

Managed by: Danny Shea
Telephone: Fork 2951
TURBINE Standing at: Merryland Farm Hyde, Maryland Fee: Pvt. Contract
B., 1942, Burning Blaze—Lucky Jean, by Incantation.
His first foals are now weanlings. At the track Turbine won \$186,800 and 24 races. He set a new American record for 1-1/16 miles in 1:42-2/5ths (on turf) and also set four other track records, and equalled another.

Owned by: Mr. and Mrs. Bliss Flaccus

Managed by: Boxthorn Farms
Telephone: Churchville 4561
WHIRLING FOX Standing at: Boxthorn Farms Bel Air, Maryland Pvt. Contract
B. 1945, Whirlaway—Marguery, by *Sir Gallahad III.
All fees payable at time of service. Vet. certificate if mare proves barren. Money refunded November 1.
Son of a Triple-Crown winner out of a full sister to a Triple-Crown winner.

Massachusetts

Owned by: Russell Knowlés

Managed by: Mr. Knowles
Telephone: Fox Lea Farm 101 Danforth St., Rehoboth, Mass. Fee: \$100
Dk. b., 1943, by *Boswell—Flurette, by Gallant Fox.

BREEDING

THE CHRONICLE

Owned by: Mrs. Q. A. Shaw McKean Managed by: Mrs. McKean

PATRIOTISM

Telephone: Hamilton 332

Standing at: Savin Hill Farm
South Hamilton, Mass.

Fee: \$250

Return if mare is not in foal. Fee payable at time of service.

Br. 1941, *Blenheim II—Columbiana, by Petee-Wrack.

Patriotism was a winner at 2 and 3, running 2nd in the Yankee Handicap to Whirlabout in 1944. He is a full brother to Ocean Wave, sire of stakes winners.

Owned by: Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Tuckerman, Jr. Managed by: Bayard Tuckerman, Jr.

Tel: Lafayette 3-5700—108 Water St., Boston

SILVER WINGS

Standing at Little Sunswick Farm
South Westport, Mass.
30 miles from Providence

Fee: \$400

Gr. 1948, *Mahmoud—Irvana, by Blue Larkspur.

RETURN

Won Great American Stakes, Aqueduct, 1950—Six Furlongs in 1:10-4/5 beating Battlefield.

New Jersey

Owned by: Amory Haskell Managed by: Edward Feakes

Telephone: Atlantic Highlands 10754-M

Standing at: Woodland Farm
Red Bank, N. J.

Fee: \$300

Ch., 1934, Jack High—Alice Foster, by *Pataud.

Sire of the stakes winners Pique, Royal Flush, Light House, Dominave, etc. By one of America's best sires out of the dam that produced Andy K.

Owned by: Meadowview Farms, Inc. Apply: F. Wallis Armstrong, Jr.

Telephone: Moorestown 9-0640

Standing at: Meadowview Farms, Moorestown, N. J.
Payable at time of service. Refund November 1st.

Fee: \$500

SLIDE RULE

Dk. ch. 1940, Snark—King's Idyll, by *Sir Gallahad III.

Winner of \$133,760. Broomstick on the top, Fair Play on the bottom line.

Owned by: A Syndicate Apply: F. Wallis Armstrong, Jr.

Telephone: Moorestown 9-0640

Standing at: Meadowview Farms
Moorestown, N. J.

Book Full

YOUR HOST

Ch. 1947, *Alibhai—*Boudoir II, by *Mahmoud.

Gallant son of *Alibhai. Winner of \$384,795. Nineteenth on the list of all time leading money winners.

New York

Owned by: Mrs. Robert L. Gerry Managed by: Harry Main

Telephone: Delhi 0412

Standing at: Aknusti Stud
Delhi, New York

Fee: \$200

YOUNG PETER

B., 1944, Peanuts—Mary Jane, by Pennant.

Stakes winner of over \$80,000 including Providence Stakes, Choice Stakes and Travers, beating Phalanx and Colonel O. F.

North Carolina

Owned by: W. O. Moss Managed by: W. O. Moss

Telephone: Mileaway Stables

Standing at: Mileaway Stables
Southern Place, North Carolina

Pvt. Contract

BATTLEWICK

Ch. 1942, Battleship—Hotwick, by Campfire.

By an English Grand National winner out of a mare that produced Bright Child, Jedwick, Meadow Rue, Virginia Spaid, Shipwick and the outstanding show horse, Goldwick.

Pennsylvania

Owned by: Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Glass Managed by: Sydney Glass

Telephone: West Chester 2716

Standing at: Grange Farm
West Chester, Pa.

Fee: \$500

COLONY BOY

B., 1943, Eight Thirty—Heritage, by *Pharamond II.

Stakes winner of brilliance; now successful sire. 5 winners, including stakes-placed Colony Date, from first crop. Royal Clover (3 wins), Muscovado (2 wins), Blue Nancy (2 wins) from second crop—two-year-olds of 1952.

Owned by: Eugene Weymouth Agent: Fred Pinch

Telephone: West Chester 144-R-5

Standing at: Shellbark Farm
Malvern, Pa.

Fee: \$100

CORMAC

Dk. br. 1943, Bois de Rose—*Sauze, by Chouberski.

RETURN

Winner of Fox Hunters' Chase, Louie Leith Cup and Grand National Point-to-Point.

Owned by: William P. Foley Managed by: Alex Atkinson

Telephone: Media 6-1923

Standing at: Grandview Farms
Media, Pennsylvania

Fee: \$125

***DELHI II**

Grey 1942, The Font—Diosa, by Adam's Apple.

Fee payable November 1st of year bred.

Winner 12 races in Chile and Venezuela. Excellent Thoroughbred or Hunter sire prospect. Beautiful conformation and disposition and is bound to breed distance horses.

Owned by: Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Glass Managed by: Sydney Glass

Telephone: West Chester 2716

Standing at: Grange Farm
West Chester, Pa.

Fee: \$200

ETERNAL BOMB

Grey, 1945, Eternal Bull—War Party, by Man o'War.

REFUND

A fast race horse—a handsome individual. By a top speed sire out of a full sister to Boat (dam of Greek Ship, Rampart, Sky Ship) and War Flower (dam of Ace Admiral). Second dam is half-sister to Pilate. First foals will arrive 1953.

Owned by: Fred W. Snyder Managed by: Fred W. Snyder

Telephone: Uhlerstown 128-J-21

Standing at: Rollinghill Farms
Erwinna, Bucks Co., Pa.

Fee: \$250

KINGS PRINCE

Ch. 1947, *Princequillo—Kingella, by Burgoo King.

A winning son of *Princequillo, bred along the same lines as HILL PRINCE; and by the distinguished sire of HOW and PRINCE DARE. His fine deep bodied conformation, splendid limbs with bone to match, excellent front with good, strong quarters, offers the nucleus for track potentials.

Owned by: Richard K. Mellon

Telephone: Ligonier 595

Standing at: Rolling Rock Farm
Ligonier, Pa.

Managed by: William Bale

***RUGFI**

\$200

Fee payable Nov. 1 of year bred in lieu of veterinary certificate if mare is barren.

B., 1937, *Easton—Malva, by Charles O'Malley.

Half-brother to *Blenheim II and sire of the stakes winning jumpers Deferment and Dillsburg. His sire was leading 'chase sire in 1949 and in 1950 sired 32 winners of 59 races.

Virginia

Managed by: Taylor Hardin

Telephone: Upperville 32

Standing at: Newstead Farm
Upperville, Va.

Fee: \$500

ALQUEST

Br., 1940, Questionnaire—Lilac Day, by Eternal.

LIVE FOAL

Due September 1st of year bred in lieu of veterinary certificate if mare is barren. Sire of 27 winners from 32 starters, including the '52 2-year-old champion, Sweet Patootie.

Owned by: A Syndicate

Managed by: Tyson Gilpin

Telephone: Boyce 124—Alternate Numbers: Boyce 10 and Boyce 41

***BEAU GEM**

Standing at: Kentmere Stud
Boyce, Virginia

Fee: \$1,000

GUARANTEED LIVE FOAL

Dk. ch. 1944, Helios—French Gem, by Beau Fils.

Classic winner—Sprint and Stay. *Royal Gem's half-brother.

Owned by: Mrs. A. C. Randolph Apply: Mrs. A. C. Randolph, Upperville, Va.

Telephone: Upperville 34

Standing at: Oakley
Upperville, Virginia

Fee: \$300

BLACK GANG

Fee payable at time of service will be refunded if mare proves not to be in foal November first and veterinary certificate is presented stating mare is not in foal.

Blk., 1941, War Admiral—Babys Breath, by *Sickle.

One of War Admiral's best bred sons.

Owned by: George C. Clarke

All inquiries to George C. Clarke

Ebbitt Hotel, 10th & H Streets, N. W., Washington, D. C.

BLUE PAL

Standing at: Belmont Plantation
Route 7, Leesburg, Va.

Pvt. contract

LIVE FOAL GUARANTEED

Dk. b., 1942, Blue Larkspur—Catchem, by *Hourless.

A pedigree containing Blue Larkspur, *Hourless and *Sun Briar.

Owned by: Llangollen Farm

Managed by: Richard Kirby

Telephone: Upperville 41

Standing at: Llangollen Farm
Upperville, Virginia

Fee: \$200

BONNE NUIT

Gr. 1934, *Royal Canopy—*Bonne Cause, by Bonfire.

WITH RETURN

Tanahmerah, Yankee Doodle, Flamingo, Sombrero, Party Miss and Carry Me Back, are a few of the outstanding jumpers among his get.

Owned by: Mrs. W. L. Brann

Managed by: Edward Gilman

Telephone: Ashland 7536

Standing at: Eagle Point Farm
Ashland, Virginia

Fee: \$250

CHALLADOR

B., 1942, *Challenger II—Laura Gal, by *Sir Gallahad III.

LIVE FOAL

A true Swynford crossed with blood of *Teddy.

Owned by: Ewart Johnston.

Telephone: Boyce 4

Standing at: Clay Hill Farm
Boyce, Virginia

Fee: \$250

DOUBLE SCOTCH

B. h., 1934, Stimulus—Lady Minnie, by *Sir Gallahad III.

RETURN

Payable Nov. 1st of year bred in lieu of veterinary certificate if mare is barren.

Double Scotch's get have won 225 races from 1945 through 1951. Stimulus, sire of Double Scotch, was leading sire of race winners and races won three seasons. Sire of the winners of 2070 races through 1949. In the Nov. 10th Blood-Horse (1951) Stimulus was 9th on broodmare sire list for most monies won; 2nd for winners; 2nd for most wins, *Sir Gallahad III beating him to first place.

Owned by: Llangollen Farm

Managed by: Richard Kirby

Telephone: Upperville 41

Standing at: Llangollen Farm
Upperville, Virginia

Fee: \$750

***ENDEAVOUR II**

GUARANTEED LIVE FOAL

B. 1942, British Empire—Himalaya, by Hunters Moon.

Set track records at all distances and handicap champion in the Argentine defeating among others *Talon and *Rico Monte. Combines best English and American blood.

Owned by: George C. Clarke

All inquiries to George C. Clarke

Ebbitt Hotel, 10 & H Streets, N. W., Washington, D. C.

HASTEVILLE

Standing at: Belmont Plantation
Route 7, Leesburg, Virginia

Pvt. Contract

Blk., 1940, Haste—Jamesville, by Pompey.

LIVE FOAL GUARANTEED

Hasterville is a stakes winner and won a total of 26 races. His track record at Pimlico for 4½ furlongs still stands. In 25 of his 26 victories, Hasterville defeated top stakes winners of his day.

Owned by: Mrs. duPont Scott

Managed by: Wm. J. Lucas

Telephone: Orange, Virginia 5661

Standing at: Montpelier
Montpelier Station, Virginia

Fee: \$500

HELIODORUS

B. 1947, *Heliopolis—Spotted Beauty, by Man o'War.

Top line *Heliopolis, bottom line Man o'War.

Owned by: Maine Chance Farm. Managed by: Mr. & Mrs. Melville Church II

Telephone: Culpeper—Grayson 2817

Standing at: North Cliff Farm
Rixeyville, Virginia

Fee: \$300

KNOCKDOWN

Br., 1943, Discovery—Bride Elect, by High Time.

BOOK FULL

Winner of the Santa Anita Derby, Cowdin Stakes, and Queens County and Excelsior Handicaps. A proven addition to the ranks of Virginia sires.

Owned by: Llangollen Farm

Managed by: Dick Kirby

Telephone: Upperville 41

Standing at: Llangollen Farm
Upperville, Virginia

Fee: \$100

NIGHT LARK

Grey 1939, Bonne Nuit—Poulette, by *Coq Gaulois.

WITH RETURN

Sire of outstanding show ring winners including Storm King, winner of Virginia Horsemen's High Score award for 2-year-olds; Compromise, etc.

Hunt Race Meetings

Continued From Page 4

the outside and lapping Bill was probably crowding his mount against Bill's to force him over on the rail and over into a pocket behind Keene. For a moment it looked as though there'd be an awful spill. Bill was not the kind to allow himself or his mount to be shoved out of his rightful position. But to avoid an inevitable smash he, at the final moment, had to pull up and go round the Belmont horse. There were cries of "foul!" and "disgraceful!" against the offending jockey. Bill however was able to make up enough lost ground to overtake the Belmont horse and came in not a bad second to Keene.

But the thrills of the race didn't stop there. Now no one was more punctilious and fair dealing in all matters of sport than Billy Hayes; but he very justly expected and generally exacted similar conduct on the part of others. As the horses pulled up there were audible murmurs of criticism of the riding of the Belmont jockey. I heard an old Irish groom say to another, "Faith I'd not like to be in that lad's boots—does he think he can get away with that with Mr. Hayes?"

Conversation seemed to stop as the riders returned to the judge's stand for permission to dismount. Keene and the Belmont jockey rode up and on receiving a nod from the judge threw their whips to their saddling boys and got off to weigh in. Billy brought his horse in at a slow walk and when he unsaddled and went to the scales he kept his twisted cutting whip tucked under one arm. Once weighed in he strode right through the throng and grabbing the Belmont jockey by the scruff of his neck, administered that erring lad a sizzling thrashing from collar to boot tops with his whip. Everyone was speechless and not a few delighted, and when Bill had quite finished he flung the man from him to sprawl on his face on the course, then marched off to change.

The upshot of the whole thing was that the jockey was severely disciplined for foul riding. Bill, for his unique behavior, was put down for the rest of the meeting, but as there remained only one more race, his sentence was little more than a reproofing gesture! Mrs. Hitchcock laughingly remarked that Mr. Hayes had injected quite a lot of life and animation into an otherwise rather poor day's racing!

Top Rider

Of dauntless courage and determination, coupled with unusual strength and activity, Billy Hayes was a hard man to beat on any course. He had the enviable faculty of inducing any horse beneath him to put his very last ounce into his race. Only the other day I was turning over the pages of an old record book of The National Steeplechase and Pony Racing Association. Glancing over the results of, I think, the last meeting held at the old Westchester course, I read that the first race had been won by Mr. Hayes on his own entry; that Mr. Hayes had ridden the winner of the second race; that he won the third on his own entry and had ridden the winners in the fifth and the sixth—or in all five out of six races, two of which were steeplechases!

Country Club

It was rather late when several of us brought Bill back in triumph to the Country Club. There were several newly won cups to be liberally christened before anyone thought of dressing for dinner. When someone went up to change, Bill, with a bumper of champagne in his hand remarked "I don't know how I'll get these breeches off; they're stuck fast, my legs are chaffer dawl!"

Well they might be after two steeplechases, two hurdle races and one flat race all in one afternoon! "Don't worry about that Bill," said "The Parson", our pet name for Harry Page—so with him several of us hoisted Bill on our shoulders and bore him up in triumph to his bathroom!

Seeing our procession mounting the stairs, a lovely lady said, "My! where are you taking Mr. Hayes?" "Just to take his breeches off," replied Harry!

"Oh! but how fascinating," said the lady, "May I help?"

Well we had several rounds of "chammy" in the bathroom while we soaked Bill in a hot tub and eased him out of his racing breeches. After that we all barged off to dress for a gala dinner and wound up the evening with a dance.

Rockaway Hunt Club

One cannot speak of hunt racing in the New York area in the early years of this century, nor indeed up until quite recent years, without remembering those splendid annual events given by the Rockaway Hunt Club.

Most vivid in my own recollection is the course we used to race over north of the club—practically all of timber, it was a very good sample of a fair bit of Long Island Country. Particularly do I recall two high and stiff slat fences going into and coming out of the farm yard. In one of the 'chases in 1906 I rode a young horse Pagan belonging to Mr. Pierre Lorillard of Tuxedo. Now Pagan's experience over high timber didn't begin to equal his courage or the excellence of his breeding—so when we jumped into the farm yard Pagan stood himself and me on our respective heads. Remounting we did just the same thing on going out, but not content with that he did a similar acrobatic stunt over the picket fence at the lane behind the grandstand. Needless to say, we were not in the money in that race. However, my own horse Imperial landed me in second place in the next race. "The Governors Cup"—indeed we tried hard to win this race but just failed three years running, getting second money each time.

The Rockaway meetings always attracted the best of the bona fide hunters not only from the nearby hunts but from Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. With them came their riders of tested experience and ability. Everybody was out to win, so that the company in each steeplechase was decidedly "hot". Lee and Percy Evans from Virginia, usually beautifully mounted, were always a hard pair to beat. No less expert or determined performers over a country were the two Devereaux brothers from Philadelphia. Baltimore was often represented by some hard riding contestants from the Green Spring Valley. Nor was the local talent one whit lacking in their ability to give a good account of themselves. Harry Page, Bill Hayes, Brose Clarke, Henry Bell, Leo Martin and Louis Fitzgerald could always be counted upon to make it a hot race, for once the flag dropped each of them rode as if he had a dozen spare necks in his pocket. I remember one frequent contestant who for his nerve and ability in the saddle always held our respect and admiration. This was Harry Vingut's young brother from Setauket. Though handicapped by the loss of an arm, he was always a dangerous opponent when the going was hardest.

Though not one of our hunting crowd, Jay O'Brien was a frequent contender at these meetings and a hard man to beat.

Meadow Brook Club

Seated at luncheon on the lawn of the Turf and Field Club one sunny day in September 1907 with Bobby Potter, Harry Page, Billy Hayes, Harry Godfrey, Henry Bell, and several others, we resolved to renew the annual race for the Meadow Brook Cup which had not been run for several years. A real point-to-point steeplechase was to be run in which we should race, as of old, straight across country from one prominent landmark to another. Thoughtlessly we asked an old farmer Master of Meadow Brook to lay out that course! He did—with a vengeance, and a grim sense of humor! for there were few at the finish who hadn't kissed mother earth at least once!

I was very anxious to win that race, never having had a try for the Meadow Brook Cup, and on hearing the evening before the approximate line of country over which we were to run, I decided to ride not the fastest of my two entries but the biggest and boldest jumper. I knew of some old fences in that neighborhood that would stop or upset anything short of an exceptional hunter.

With a big gallery in traps, mounted and on foot, nine of us lined up before the starter (Mr. Thomas Hitchcock, Sr.) in a big field south of the Joseph Stevens' property on the Jeri-

cho Turnpike. Far across a gently sloping stretch of country, gridironed with big fences, he pointed out a white flag that waved bravely from a tall pole way over to the west of Hicksville. Among the rest I can remember Bobby Potter on his big gelding Greylock, a sure jumper, but I thought I held him safe on speed. Delancy Jay rode a good looking brown belonging, I think, to Russell Grace. Malcolm Stevenson was up on Diana and I feared that combination more than any other—Diana was a rare good mare, fast, sure, and in her master had a top-notch man on her back. I forgot what Harry and Billy rode but neither, that day, had in an entry of his own—Henry Bell was on his good grey horse, Pink'Un.

When the flag dropped we breezed away across a big pasture towards the first fence, a fair post and rail running diagonally across our course. You could either take it now on the near left end or way up at the corner of the field to the right. I have often found, however, that in a point to point if you must cross a fence lying anywhere near parallel to your course that the sooner you do it the more ground you usually gain. If you put off crossing until the last you risk finding an unjumpable corner or run into interference from others, so pulling "Pat" sharp out behind his field, I stuck him at this fence at the near end and galloped along a little back but parallel to the rest. I, however, had that fence behind me and when the others turned and charged it at the corner one horse swerved right across and so delayed the field that without putting on more steam I found myself riding level with the leaders. Quite conscious that we had four hard miles to go no one wanted to start crowding on the pace too soon. In this manner we rattled along across several fields, each jealously watching the other in the hope of slipping unnoticed into a better position. Down hill and into a narrow lane Bill's horse got too close under his fence and lit in the lane on his back, Bill rolling clear. Going out over this trappy place, Harry's mount caught his knees under the top rail and did a clean somersault into the next field. That cost Harry a collarbone and any further chance at the race.

Malcolm and Diana led us across the Hicksville Road, that good mare skimming over those two big fences as if they hadn't been there. A loose horse ran up level with me and I caught him a slap in the cheek

with my whip to keep him away from a panel I had "Pat" pointed for. With more steam on now the field is stringing out a bit though four of us, Stevenson, Potter, Jay and I are pretty close together in the order named. Then just at the fence before the far turn or half-way mark that infernal loose horse cut right across me and "Pat" had to swerve and go over that leap on the bias. He made it though, but it cost us a couple of lengths which I could ill afford to lose, and we rounded the turn in the same order, I some five lengths behind the leaders.

The race is on in earnest now and Diana is setting us a pretty hot pace. In exactly the same positions we rattled the fences across several big fields—then Diana leads into the Hickville Road again, but watching her I see her slip, then recover herself and rise for the fence going out. Something went wrong, however, and the next moment "Pat" carries me in and out past the mare who seemed to have a leg caught in the fence. Now is my chance! thought I, and with the mare out of the running, I take after Potter and Jay.

Greylock leads by a clear length in front of Jay who is a good two lengths in front of me. We race through two fields then over a little knoll, cross a snake fence and down hill through an orchard at the end of which an old whopper of a five barred pin fence bars the way. It's solid with double posts and at the foot of a little incline, but it's a case of get over or quit. Three lengths behind I see the grey clap down his tail and refuse it, spinning off to the left. Right at his quarters Jay does the same. I have just time to take a firmer hold of "Pat" while giving him one good kick with the spurs. With his ears pricked the old boy sails up and up clear over the wretched barrier and we set sail for home with only three fields to go. I steal a peek over my shoulder and note that Jay is over and is taking after me about five lengths behind. I know he has ten pounds the best of me in the weights but in the first two fields he didn't gain much. Alas, the last long field is a heavy plow in which we gallop fetlock deep. The old horse does his level best, but he's fairly cooked and taking the last fence together Jay beats me by half a length. Herman Duryea, of long experience on both sides of the water, said it was the best steeplechase he'd seen for many a day, but that hardly consoled me for just missing the cup.

Owned by: A Syndicate
Telephone: Boyce 124—Alternate Numbers: Boyce 10 and Boyce 41
Managed by: Tyson Gilpin

***ORESTES** Standing at Kentmere Stud, Boyce, Virginia. Fee: \$500

Payable November 1 of year bred, or Veterinary certificate in lieu if mare is barren. GUARANTEED LIVE FOAL

B. 1941. Donatello II—Orison, by Friar Marcus.

Head of English Free Handicap. Stakes winner from 5 furlongs to 1½ miles. Sire of the 1950 English Cambridgeshire winner, Kelling and other stakes winners.

Owned by: Llangollen Farm
Telephone: Upperville 41
Managed by: Richard Kirby

PENNANCE Standing at: Llangollen Farm, Upperville, Virginia. Fee: \$50
Chestnut by Pilate—Peggy Porter, by The Porter. WITH RETURN
Due to late retirement to stud last year, he has been bred to only one mare.

Owned by: Mrs. Chas. H. Tompkins
Telephone: Warrenton 30
Managed by: Chas. H. Tompkins, Jr.

PSYCHIC Standing at: Spring Hill, Casanova, Virginia. Fee: \$50
Payable at time of service. Mare subject to approval.

Ch. h., 1939. Psychic Bid—Ready, by High Time.
Psychic is the sire of the winners Psychic Dream and Psychic Red.

Owned by: George L. Ohrstrom
Telephone: The Plains 2676
Managed by: Elwood Triplett

***TENNYSON II** Standing at: Whitewood, The Plains, Virginia. Fee: \$250
Payable at time of service. Money refunded if mare is barren.

Ch. 1947, Straight Deal—Fille de Poete.
Winner in four stakes, placed twice, including second to DJEDDAH in The Eclipse, out of seven starts.

Owned by: Llangollen Farm
Telephone: Upperville 41
Managed by: Richard Kirby

THE VICEROY Standing at: Llangollen Farm, Upperville, Virginia. Fee: \$200
GUARANTEED LIVE FOAL

Grey, 1944, by *Mahmoud—*Nadushka, by Vatout.
Sire of only two colts to race. BOTH WINNERS.

Owned by: Norman L. Haymaker
Telephone: Berryville 171-J-11
Managed by: Owner

WIND BREAK Standing at: Clifton Farm, Berryville, Virginia. Pvt. contract

Blk., 1947, Bull Lea—Flying Wind, by *Strolling Player.
By America's premier sire—dam a half-sister to Teddy's Comet.

The School Horse

A Hundred and One Varieties Present Incredible Mounts For School Horses

Donald Zoll

Those of us who were exposed to the Cavalry remember with warm affection those wonderful "all-purpose" horses we used to have. Remember them? They weren't very large as a rule, carried a sizable dash of cold blood, and were often not "picture" horses. But they could play polo, jump very respectably, serve as a charger or as a Sunday hack, and gave faithful service on long weary marches. Where have these hardy and versatile "troopers" gone? Often I wonder, with more than a sigh of nostalgia.

I am prone to think of these Cavalry mounts on the frequent occasions when I'm observing a string of "school horses" at work. For the uninitiated, this horse is the one used for instructional purposes. I think of how handy these Cavalry remounts would be, because after no more than a cursory glance at these would-be school horses, you can detect numerous shortcomings. You can see a 16.2 hand "giraffe" working on the rail next to an ex-polo pony stretching hard to make an even 15. There is a "rubber-neck" which can't or won't execute a proper gallop depart if you stuck pins in him; another horse has a mouth unfazed by a mule skinner's bit. Here and there are one-lead horses, mixed gaited ones, star-gazers, pullers and borers, confirmed kickers, runaways, and other beasts victimized by myriad physical imperfections.

Do people actually learn beginning equitation on such incredible mounts, you ask? Perhaps it is unfair to make out that any one given string of riding school horses can contain all these horrible misfits at once, but most school strings contain their share in varying numbers. Many of these animals (affectionately termed "screws" in the work-a-day lexicon of the horse trader) could not be ridden at an even, relaxed, cadenced gait around a riding ring by a master horseman—let alone the regular instructor and let alone the poor pupils. That many junior riders eventually graduate from the ranks of the novices without serious injury, psychological upheavals, or even do graduate at all never ceases to amaze me. It increases my regard for human tenacity and patience. Perhaps forbearance is a better word. I wouldn't ride one of those brutes, neither would you, but large numbers of trusting would-be riders daily stick their feet into the irons aboard "Rusty" and "Spike" and good old "Sport".

Specialized Activity

The elemental processes of logic dictate that if teaching riding is a specialized activity, then we need specialized tools and aids and among such must certainly be a horse trained especially for instructional use. I remember with what scorn a group of hard-shell horsemen greeted the announcement of a friend of mine that he was going out in the ring to "school" one of the "school horses". Yet a little expeditious work with the school string will produce truly startling results for the amount of time expended—provided there is something decent to start with.

Junior Programs

The success of the junior riding programs and improvement of standards is dependent, I think, upon the utilization of better mounts for instructional purposes. The school horse is as vital to the educational process as the instructor and the physical plant itself. Moreover, only when it is possible to increase substantially the versatility of the average school horse can we answer the objections of the skeptics who malign improvement. These critics argue that one string of school horses cannot be used for both beginners, schooling, jumping, cross-country, and hunting without keeping addi-

tional animals of an expensive type whose only function will be occasional use by the better riders for jumping and field riding. This, they continue, not only does not provide profit, but is entirely impractical for the average riding establishment.

The answer to this dilemma is a horse that can perform all these duties satisfactorily and will not present, *per se*, an excessive investment. This will mean that the number of horses need not be increased to handle the more elaborate horsemanship programs, nor will it be necessary to secure a type of horse out of the range of the average school. How can this remarkable workman be produced? By careful initial selection, canny stable management, and a conscious effort to train him specially for his duties in the same spirit that we would ready a horse for jumping or polo or for some other job.

Buying School Horses

I have heard of an owner of a large summer camp whose ambition it is to have a string of pure white horses for his riders. We can cavalierly dismiss his obvious ignorance and lack of taste, but we must reckon with the fact that few purchasers ever buy the type of horse they should have. This is particularly true in the buying of school horses. Our misguided camp director quite obviously is esthetically captivated by white horses and is equally unfamiliar with their practical handicaps. But in any event school horses are purchased for the pupils not the buyer. This is a fundamental consideration in the selection of a school horse. Buy what you should have, not what you like. I have learned this by bitter experience. I might add, having bought on certain occasions attractive, bright, free-moving horses that caught my eye, but didn't fit at all into my string of sober laborers.

Be not too concerned with size. A moderate-sized horse is always better for children, but a good "big fellow" need not be shunned. One of the favorites of my pupils a few years back was a ponderous grey gelding—an ex-steer roping horse, in truth—that carried hundreds of youngsters whose legs rarely reached beyond the saddle flaps. Pony types should be avoided like the tsetse fly. Disposition is the major concern along with soundness, rugged constitution, and absolute honesty of gaits. I dislike "off-color" horses in a school string, but this is a purely sensual objection. I have not fully made up my mind about mares in a school string, but I do counsel caution and full realization of their singular drawbacks. Never buy horses with odd physical peculiarities even though they fill the bill otherwise because the youngsters will single them out, ask difficult questions, and occasionally develop prejudices against them. It is hard, too, to reject this kind of horse if he is a really good buy otherwise.

Comments on Selections

There are three other considerations about the selection of school horses that merit some brief comment. Should one buy an experienced school horse or a green one? No truly green horse has any business in the ring—even though he may be safe and gentle. This is simply because his balance and way of going have not sufficiently developed to make him useful. On the other hand, little-used range and farm horses, well-broken and settled in their ways are excellent choices even though they know nothing of refined movement or have even worked under a flat saddle. That type of education a horse can assimilate in the ring without detriment to the pupil. As a matter of personal preference, I much prefer these unspiced but uneducated animals to ones with riding school backgrounds. Too often these are someone else's "culls". This is the objection, I think, to buying ex-hunters and ex-polo horses; if they

were good they wouldn't be "ex" anything. There are exceptions to this, of course.

Much is said about uniformity of type. Many riding schools boast about it. At one time I thought that to have horses matched in general size, type, and even color would be the be-all and end-all. I have drastically altered my view. The more one teaches the more one realizes the necessity of varying the type of horse for the pupil even in such somewhat minor regards as length of trot, head carriage, degree of impulsion, and subtle differences in jumping styles. Such variety is necessary to the pupils' development and such variety is attained only by having in the school string horses that vary considerably as to characteristics. I don't suggest keeping Saddle Horses, Arabs, or Walkers, stars forbid, but more individualized variances.

The last consideration involves the heart-rending (and at first, purse-rending) process of ruthlessly culling out undesirables. This must be done right away; it is a great mistake to keep "Sally" for "another two weeks" to see "how she does". No, van her out right away, at a loss if necessary. She'll cost you less in the long run this way since, if you do not cull her, she will embarrass you before your pupils, eat her daily rations on schedule, and "word" may get around that she leaves much to be desired and you may get even less for her after the two weeks are up. The chances that she'll suddenly "reform" are painfully slim.

The New Horse

Let us suppose that your new acquisition is snugly ensconced in your stable. What now? Check closely on the fitting and suitability of the tack you are assigning him. Just because he is a school horse he isn't anytheless resentful against improper biting and ill-fitting saddlery—and he is apt to show his displeasure in the age-old way! Just any bit won't do, bit him as you would a corinthian hunter. If the animal is going to be expected to work day in and day out, properly-fitted tack will prevent all manner of sores that will "deadline" him. Personally, I favor a mixture of both snaffles and mild pelhams in the string, though many top-rate people prefer one or the other exclusively; the full bridle has no place in ordinary equitation, but all this is somewhat beside the point. I know, too, that it is superfluous to comment on the economies of proper feeding, grooming, and general stable management.

First off, don't put the new horse right to work. Have him led around the barns and quietly work him at the walk in the ring, paddocks, and courtyard, in short, everywhere he is likely to work except cross-country. After a few days, use him as your personal mount in the ring during classes and be very careful to instantly comply to your own voice commands. Each school horse should be completely schooled to voice commands of the instructor. This permits the working of the string without any hand aids on the part of the pupil until the pupil has established a fundamentally secure seat. Horses have mouths when so worked. The first lesson the school horse must learn is to faithfully respond to all these commands given by voice. The average horse will master this in a surprisingly short time.

Now, introduce the new-comer into the middle of the string, being careful to note his relations with his co-workers. Horses develop strong feelings along these lines and a capable instructor knows all the possible combinations when working his school string. Periodically, all the horses should be given a brief work by a member of the instructional staff—preferably the man most frequently employing the horse. Routine—this is the key to the school horse. They become in time like circus liberty horses and will perform without a hitch if they are instilled with a definite and generally unvarying routine.

After a short period of ring experience, both as the instructor's mount and ridden by pupils, the new school horse can take his place in the string on a full schedule if he is hard and up to the work. Incidentally, there is no better way to quiet a young hunter or a jumper being reschooled than to make him work in riding classes as an instructor's mount, especially elementary classes. During his daily duties, the new

horse will be exposed to the cavaletti rails and will become a master of them in less than two weeks. At this point, longe him over some small solid jumps, trot him over them mounted, and put him back to work in the string. Two hour-long periods will suffice. After this, he will gain experience in the ring over the countless number of small jumps up to 2'-0" that are in constant use during the classes. Over jumps of this size, a school horse can jump an indefinite number without serious fatigue during a day's schedule. Later on, he will jump freely over 3'-6" feet indoors and out, a feat that should be readily performed by any school horse. The tranquil and well-mannered ring horse will prove as sensible cross-country, though the leader of the controlled ride should keep a "weather eye" on the new horse for the first few trips.

Capabilities of New Horse

Let's now see what we've got in this horse. He is a beginner's horse: he can be used for schooling rides since a great bulk of his ring routine is composed of half-turns, half-turns in reverse, circles, serpentine, changes of hand, and so forth; he can be used for jumping instruction and will jump a course of simple jumps not over 3'-6" (though I have had a large number of school horses that would jump a 4'-6" course if asked to do so. You will find that you will produce some very capable jumpers in this general way); he is safe outside and can jump moderate obstacles in the field; and he can be used on trail rides for he is hard, sound, and quiet on the picket-line. We have produced a quite versatile kind of horse. You can also teach them to play a slow game of polo without hurting them for general school use.

Two arguments will be raised at once to question the feasibility of this type of school horse. First, can a horse be used for a quiet beginner's mount and then be used for jumping and even informal hunting after hounds? Yes, and, as a matter of fact, some of the best beginner's mounts are often the most sought after horses for the jumping classes and hunts. The old belief that this was not possible is based on inadequate training and routine.

The second argument has at its core the contention that it is impossible to work the horse on a regular schedule and then add on all the additional activities that would be a part of the augmented junior horsemanship programs. The answer is that it is perfectly feasible—though perhaps not of choice desirable—to work a school horse for five hours a day under these conditions which we have been describing. The question of wear on the horse does not involve the hours of work so much as it is concerned with supervision or the lack of it. Under carefully controlled situations, a school string can work a full day's schedule, including low jumping, and can be used for trail rides, cross-country controlled rides, military exercises, and junior hunts during the weekend. The same horses can be used in all the phases of the program.

This can be done, as I have said earlier, only where the horses enjoy close supervision, first-rate stable management, and have been carefully selected and trained for their work. It is manifestly impossible to accomplish if the horses are available for either rental or uncontrolled riding. If a riding school attempts a rapprochement between these antithetical elements, something must acutely suffer—and it is invariably the instruction. But it is entirely possible to operate a commercial or semi-commercial riding school on purely a class and supervised activity basis. A national organization, supporting local horsemanship programs, made possible by these school horses which in turn are the result of intelligent planning, is, I strongly feel, the answer to Young America's hopes in horsemanship.

CONNEMARA PONIES TO TEXAS

Frank Murchison of San Antonio, Texas, has recently imported from Ireland two Connemara stallions and ten mares which have been shipped to his ranch near Waco, Texas. From these he plans to raise children's ponies. Mr. Murchison believes that they will work cattle just as well as they will gallop across the stone walls of Connemara with the Galway Blazers.

Standardized Hunter Judging

System Wouldn't Settle Difference of Opinion As To What Constitutes Good Hunting Round

Col. Wayne O. Kester

(The thought advanced here is that one of the best ways to attain uniformity in the judging of hunters would be for all judges to adopt the same system and symbols for marking score cards. A simple method which might be emulated by any judge and which will be of interest to any enthusiastic spectator is described.)

Probably the most fascinating yet most difficult officiating task in the horse show game, if not in the sports world is the judging of hunters in action. It is fascinating because it is a real challenge to any horseman's knowledge, skill, and ability, and he must have both knowledge and skill to be a competent judge. Further, a judge experiences a great and satisfying sense of accomplishment when he succeeds in awarding the ribbons in a class entirely to his own satisfaction and the general approval of the spectators.

Hunters over fences are the most difficult classes of all to judge because these are the only classes in which contestants appear one at a time in such a manner that there is no yardstick, standard, fixed scoring system or other visible means whereby the judge can constantly compare all contestants except in his mind's eye (a far from accurate recording device as has been so frequently proven by lawyers.)

In saddle, harness, hack, model, equitation, and similar classes all entries are before the judge at the same time so that it is a relatively simple matter to select the best contestants by comparison and contrast. In the jumper division even though contestants do appear one at a time judging is only a matter of keen observation, quick decision, accurate recording, and simple arithmetic. Memory and comparison is not a factor.

Scoring Hunters

The only means available whereby hunters may be compared by contrast is to reduce their performance to writing on the score card in such a manner that they may be accurately interpreted for comparative purposes. To this end all hunter judges devise some means of marking their score cards, some simple, some complicated, no two alike, all satisfactory to the individual for refreshing or confirming his memory, though rarely can anyone else understand or interpret the marked card. This may be an avenue through which improvement could be made in the present method of judging hunters and developing hunter judges. Certainly judging in the hunter division poses problems and requires special techniques entirely foreign in the other horse show divisions.














A marking system to be satisfactory must be simple, meaningful, and in such form that it may be quickly recorded and accurately interpreted afterward. The following set of symbols which meet the foregoing requirements have been used for several years with but little modification by a few active judges. Some spectators or "side line judges" use it also merely to stimulate interest and enhance their ability to observe and determine what is going on in the infield. Owners and trainers by marking performances for their own information and keeping records for a few shows have also found it useful in determining where and why certain horses consistently fault or get low scores.

Suggested System

The system may at first glance seem complicated. Actually it is very simple and easily committed to memory especially if typed on a card which can be carried in a shirt pocket for ready reference for a time. Once adopted it takes most of the memory and guess-work out of judging.

Ordinarily there are but a limited number of things a horse may do on a hunt course which are worthy of differential recording. Each of these has been assigned a symbol which is illustrated and described below. It will be noted that the symbols themselves in most instances tend to describe or illustrate the fault.

The rule book of the American Horse Shows Association states "In cases of bad **style** over fences, whether touched or untouched, the judges shall affix a numerical penalty for such faults, distinguished in some manner from jumping penalties." To meet this requirement, **style** penalty points have been arbitrarily selected and may or may not be too high. To differentiate **style** from jumping penalties all **style** penalty points are marked above the symbol entered on the score card whereas jumping penalty points are marked below the symbol.

Symbol	Description of Jump or Action
	Bold in stride—a big bold, brilliant, better than average jump taken in stride.
	Satisfactory and safe—a faultless but not outstanding jump.
	Too small—a small, safe, fairly smooth, calculated jump with no spread. A pony jump on a big horse. (no style penalty)
	Pop jump—a rough, abrupt, high jump with no spread. (style penalty 1 or 2 points)
	Too close—a take-off too close to the jump. (style penalties 1 to 4 points depending upon the degree of danger)
	Too far back—a take-off too far away from the jump. (style penalty 1 to 4 points depending upon degree of danger)
	Diving—dangerously rushing or diving at or just over a jump with knees down or front legs back. (style penalty 1 to 4 points depending upon degree of danger)
	Propping—unduly shortening the stride, taking one or more very short or stiff uncomfortable strides in front of jump. (style penalty points 0-2)
	Twisting over—a rough jump due to exaggerated twisting of the body or throwing either the front or hind legs wide to one side. (style penalty 0-2 points)
	Weaving—weaving back and forth in approaching the jump, not approaching in a straight line or suddenly going to one end of the jump. (style penalty 0-3 points depending upon how much the action might upset or endanger the rider or a hunting field)
	Legs down—an unnecessarily high jump with legs not properly folded or tucked up. (style penalty 0-2 points). Use  to indicate hind legs only were not tucked or  if only front legs were down.

The following symbols are used in connection with the jumping penalties prescribed by the American Horse Shows Association:

- | | |
|-----|-------------------------------|
| 1/2 | hind touch. |
| 1 | front touch |
| 2 | hind knock down |
| 4 | front knock down |
| 03 | first refusal |
| 06 | second refusal |
| 0X | third refusal and elimination |
| d | circling on the course |
| x | elimination |

Manners, pace and way of going may be recorded as follows:

- E Excellent—no noticeable defects, a round good enough to win. An unusually brilliant round might be marked E plus.
- S Satisfactory—a good safe and more or less comfortable round though probably not quite good enough to win.
- P Poor—a poor round for any cause.

If time permits the entry on the card of applicable descriptive words such as green, pull, play, resist, timid, slow, fast, smooth, choppy, short, rough, uneven (pace), erratic, shoulder out etc. may be most helpful in trying to recall how a particular horse went.

Recording Order of Standing

Probably most important of all is keeping the entries rated in order of standing as closely as possible as the class progresses. That is after the first few horses have gone have the horse that is currently in first place so marked. The horse with the second best over-all performance so marked etc. This is easily done by lightly writing a small 1, 2, 3, or 4 after the contestant's number. When a new contestant makes a better over-all performance than any previous record, mark a 1 after his number, draw a line through each of the previously checked animals and enter 2, 3, and 4 in appropriate order, or if he turned in the third best over-all round make a 3 after his number and adjust other numbers accordingly. If this procedure is followed in marking working hunter classes all the judge has to do when the last horse has gone is to make a quick check on his marks to be sure he has missed nothing and he is ready to turn in his card. There is no figuring, studying or frustrating attempts to recall how certain horses went after the class is over. In conformation classes the judge can tell at a glance the minute the last horse has gone without stopping to figure, which 8, 10, or 12 horses he wants to see stripped and lined up.

The standardization and universal usage of some system of marking such as that outlined above would never reconcile the differences of opinion as to what constitutes a good hunting performance. It would, however, result in all judges recording what they see in a like manner and assessing similar penalties for faults as they see them which in itself would lead to closer observation and more unanimity of opinion.

The question of how much to penalize a horse for a refusal is a debatable one. Although the rule book says only a three point penalty this hardly seems adequate in view of the dangers which a refusal may entail in the hunt field. In practice it would appear that most judges do severely penalize horses that refuse because seldom is one seen in the ribbons or it is believed that he should be. A horse with 4 or 6 penalties for hind knockdowns might easily be a more comfortable and safer ride than a horse whose only fault was a single refusal and if such is the case might well be pinned over the refusal even though the mathematics do not so indicate. Certainly a refusal would be heavily penalized if judged by the standards set forth in THE CHRONICLE of December 16, 1949 in the article "Rules for Judging Hunters" by Julia Martin which is still about the best word picture of a working hunter yet seen in print.

Hypothetical Performance

To show how the foregoing system of symbols look on a score card a hypothetical performance is illustrated below:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
$\frac{1}{4}$	$\frac{1}{4}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{4}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{3}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	green reading P 29

Interpretation of the foregoing is as follows:

- Jump No. 1—a front knock-down but also a safe satisfactory jump.
 Jump No. 2—took off too close to jump with a front knock-down.
 Jump No. 3—a safe satisfactory jump with a hind touch.
 Jump No. 4—the horse got dangerously close to the jump in taking off and even though he did not hit the jump he was given a 4 point style penalty.
 Jump No. 5—a satisfactory jump although a hind knock-down was made.
 Jump No. 6—rushed the jump dangerously diving just over without touching the jump and was given a 3 point style penalty.
 Jump Nos. 6 & 7—circled on the course between the sixth and seventh jump.
 Jump No. 8—a satisfactory jump preceded by two refusals.
 Jump No. 9—swerved to the right end of the jump in manner that would be dangerous in the hunting field and was given a 2 point style penalty.
 Jump No. 10—twisted over the jump though not in a dangerous manner, also “propped” and unduly shortened stride coming into jump.
- Result: A Poor performance, 9 style faults and 20 jumping faults.
 Total 29 faults.—Manners, pace, and way of going—poor.

Scoring the above hypothetical horse looks and is complicated because a new situation is illustrated at each jump. In competition seldom will a horse turn in so complicated a round and even if he does, detailed scoring becomes of less importance because he will never be in the money anyhow. One of the most difficult things to do is to make a quick decision as to how many style penalty points to assess at the various jumps where jumping style is bad. This can run into complicated arithmetic. Even so, it is easy to keep an accurate and complete record on all the better performances in any class.

The foregoing is submitted with a bit of timidity and certainly with no thought of revolutionizing hunter judging. Many experienced judges no doubt have better methods or systems. However, I cannot recall ever having seen one in print and if even a few junior or future judges pick up some constructive ideas here the purpose of this description will have been well served.

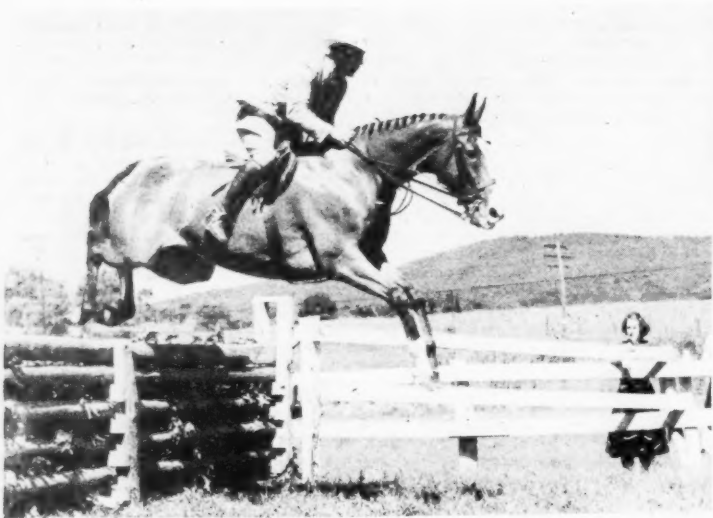
Virginia Champions



(Hawkins Photo)
APRIL DAWN, owned by Mrs. William Dillon, Junior Champion.



(Hawkins Photo)
HARRY D. RYAN'S BEDFORD, Jumper Champion.



(Hawkins Photo)
WAVERLY FARM'S SIR SARAZAN, Conformation Hunter Champion.



(Hawkins Photo)
RIPPLE BOY, owned by Dr. and Mrs. Alvin I. Kay, Green Hunter Champion.



(Hawkins Photo)
SUN HAZARD, owned by Mr. and Mrs. W. Haggin Perry, Working Hunter Champion.



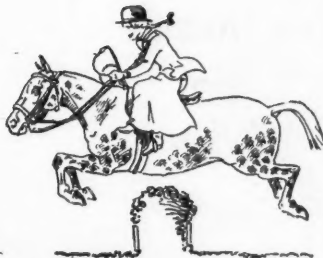
(Darling Photo)
MISS LAURA LEE SHREVE, Equitation Champion, and her POPSICLE, Pony Champion.

Horse Shows

WEEKLY NEWS

FROM THE

SHOW CIRCUITS



Problem of Pony Sizes Is Always Matter For Discussion and Sometimes Argument

Nancy G. Lee

At the end of a show season; at the beginning or in the middle, the problem of pony sizes is always a matter for discussion and sometimes argument. These miniatures of the show ring can cause a minor upheaval by the mere act of growing half an inch. Word about such a growth spreads like wildfire and ere long the vet appears with his measuring stick.

Two of the major problems facing the pony exhibitor today appear to be the number of ponies in the large division and the lack of ponies in the 11.2 and under ranks. Several methods have been suggested to alleviate the situation but as so often happens, when the suggestions are aired for possible use, flaws appear left and right.

At the present time the A. H. S. A. Rule Book states (Part VII. Hunter Ponies, Section 1. (A): Shows where 3 Divisions are offered. (1) Not exceeding 11.2 hands—fences 2'. (2) Over 11.2 hands and not exceeding 13 hands—fences 2 1-2'. (3) Over 13 hands and not exceeding 14.2 hands—fences 3'. B. Shows where 2 Divisions are offered. (1) Not exceeding 13 hands—fences 2 1-2'. (2) Over 13 and not exceeding 14.2 hands—fences 3'.

One can readily see from the above that when 3 divisions are used instead of 2, that the break-up to provide the 3rd division occurs in the "Not exceeding 13 hands" group while the "Over 13 and not exceeding 14.2 hands" remains the same. With this in mind the idea was broached that a show holding 3 divisions would group them as follows: (small): 12.2 and under; (intermediate): over 12.2 and not exceeding 13.2; (large): over 13.2 and not exceeding 14.2. The thought in mind was that when the ponies went to another show where only 2 divisions were listed, they would revert to the present ruling; (small): Not exceeding 13 hands; (large): Over 13 and not exceeding 14.2 hands.

Picking up Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia programs at random, a check was made to see how many ponies would be effected by the suggested method as compared with the rules now being used. This was done to see if the small division entries would be increased and more ponies would go into the intermediate ranks, thus lessening the number in the large division. The Maryland program had to be abandoned because the height was not given for every pony. In Pennsylvania the "new" system would have raised the entries from the small division from 5 to 15; reduced the intermediate group from 13 to 4 and would have meant 20 instead of 21 in the large division. Dividing the Virginia ponies into the suggested grouping would have put 11 in the small division instead of 3; reduced the intermediates from 16 to 11 and reduced the large ponies from 15 to 12.

The above figures would not indicate that the system would work, particularly when the matter of jumps is considered. Granted there are only a scattered few 11.2-hand and under ponies, the difference in the heights of the jumps would not appeal to a parent if his or her child had to ride a 10-hand pony over 2'-6"

against ponies up to 12.2 hands. This would be one feature to consider carefully before making any drastic change.

Ponies which are slightly over 13 hands are at a disadvantage when competing against ponies up to 14.2 and it is the group of over 13 hands and up to and including 13.2 which needs encouragement to show. The programs showed more in the 11.3 through 12.3 group and 13.2 to 14.2 than in the tiny ponies and the over 13 and including 13.2. There must be a workable system which would bring such ponies into the ring and it is entirely possible that someone might have the answer but just hasn't stuck his neck out to supply the missing link.

Competition is much stiffer in the large pony ranks and it is not conducive to good sportsmanship when a show with 3 divisions can attract only 3 or 4 entries in the small division while the youngsters, showing larger ponies will have from 15 to 25 in every class. A glance at the program will show that the champion and reserve will come from the small division where the competition is nil. The situation is much like that of a show which offers lightweight, middleweight and heavyweight classes. If a horse can possibly get into the heavyweight event, he does so because the entries are always light and with any degree of success, he will pick up some points. However, that is the only class and from then on, he has to work. With the small ponies, they go gaily through the show with little or no competition to garner the high awards.

With small ponies go small riders and they should not have to compete against older and more experienced youngsters. On the other hand the riders of the larger ponies should have something to compensate for the hard work they put in to accumulate their points. Perhaps a basis could be used whereby, unless so many entries showed in a class, the points would be lowered; in a class which had over a certain number of entries, the points would be higher. This suggestion could very well prove to be completely out of line, but if it could start people to working on an improved suggestion with the idea of perfecting it for actual use, it will have accomplished something.

Interest in ponies continues to increase but a decrease can soon set in at a stable when a 7-year-old youngster hacks in the ring on a 10-hand pony against ponies up to 14.2. The riders of the large ponies can become discouraged when they ride their hearts out to get a 4th and the tri-colors go to the shaver on the small pony in a division which has only 3 or 4 entries.

The time to keep the young entry riding is now. If they are to graduate to the adult ranks, they need some assistance for better competition while they are riding ponies.

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International Live Stock Exposition

A full capacity house, or a near capacity house, was on hand at each performance of this event. A wonderful group of exhibitors and the best of the midwest horses were there too to help make another record breaking show possible for the show management and all concerned.

As can be seen by the results, which follow this article, quite a few of the horses were consistent in their winnings. An extremely enthusiastic crowd rose to its feet and cheered the winner of the hunter stake, Si Jayne's Lady Gordon. This grand mare is under the tutelage and ownership of Si Jayne. His training and handling of this mare is laudable in praise but little of this is needed when one views all the ribbons she has won this year. Nine times winner of \$1,000 stakes and twice the winner in \$500 stakes so far this year is a good winning streak. These winning were 11 out of 13 such stake classes she has been in this year.

Miss Susie Lucenti, who stables at the Happy Day Stables in Norwood Park, Ill., carried home her share of the ribbons with her Central Drive, Out-To-See and Hardtack. Also on the consistency list was the Even Bob Farm of Clayton, Mo. Bob Egan is the trainer for this nice stable which is taking a number of ribbons from the shows. Two of the top performances for the stable were turned in by the veteran Warrior.

The Happy Day Stable, owned by the George W. Jaynes, again won another jumper stake with their Hadacol. This stable with its very large and well planned training facilities in a suburb of Chicago, is successfully owned and managed by Mr. and Mrs. Jayne, the latter doing the majority of the riding in the show ring.

Harold Marzano, in the irons for the Ten Pin Farm, rode home several of their entries for many ribbons in the hunter and jumper ranks. A "little Marzano" also took part in the show and was a very adept little horseman.

Helping to make a very successful show for his owner was Checkmate, owned by Miss Toni Grooss, which was the winner of the blues and one 4th.

SHOW CORRESPONDENT
Sally Keneck

PLACE: Chicago, Ill.

TIME: November 29-December 6.

JUDGES: B. E. Hopper and Arthur McCashin.

SUMMARIES

Hunters and jumpers—1. Checkmate, Toni Grooss; 2. Pill Box, Charles Dennehy, Jr.; 3. Bobby, Gloria A. Lemke; 4. Hileaha, Frank M. Jayne, Jr.; 5. Bambi, Si Jayne; 6. First Call, Si Jayne.

Hunters and jumpers—1. Catch Me, Ten Pin Farm; 2. Jacobs Ladder, Mrs. Robert Breen; 3. First Call, Si Jayne; 4. Mountain Breeze, Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace; 5. Bobby; 6. Farmer, Frank M. Jayne, Jr.

Hunters and jumpers, touch and out—1. Lord Hamilton, Ten Pin Farm; 2. The Owl, Mrs. Delores Partoll; 3. Bobby; 4. American Lady, Joseph R. Krepper; 5. Paleface, Argyll Stables; 6. Golden Wood, Ten Pin Farm.

Lightweight hunters—1. Lady Gordon, Si Jayne; 2. Pappy, Even Bob Farm; 3. Cool Customer, Even Bob Farm; 4. Symphony, Burton L. Lohmuller; 5. Cheri Princess, Lynn Humphrey; 6. American Lady.

Jumpers—1. Checkmate; 2. First Call; 3. Bambi; 4. Gold Venture, Mrs. A. C. Thompson; 5. Pill Box; 6. Sky Way, Marion Mitchell.

Hunters and jumpers, handy—1. Red Bird, Even Bob Farm; 2. Any Time, Even Bob Farm; 3. Bobby; 4. Velvet Lady, Nick Angelacos; 5. First Call; 6. Hadacol, George W. Jayne.

Corinthian—1. Warrior, Even Bob Farm; 2. Central Drive, Susie Lucenti; 3. Chilli Belle, Jim Heft; 4. Pappy; 5. Lady Gordon; 6. Out-To-See, Susie Lucenti.

Middleweight hunters—1. Warrior; 2. Out-To-See; 3. Central Drive; 4. Folly's Image, Clayton Farms; 5. Chilli Belle; 6. Korzie, Betty Henry.

Working hunters—1. Lady Gordon; 2. Sky Way; 3. By Way, Marion Mitchell; 4. Our Day, Sterling Smith; 5. Warrior; 6. Birchwood, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Denley.

Amateur stake, hunter or jumper—1. Korzie; 2. Symphony; 3. Paleface; 4. Checkmate; 5. Farmer; 6. Hardtack, Susie Lucenti.

Ladies' hunters—1. Our Day; 2. Central Drive; 3. Pappy; 4. Out-To-See; 5. By Way; 6. Boutonier, Joyce Ruthy.

\$1,000 jumper stake—1. Hadacol; 2. Bambi; 3. Bold Venture; 4. Jacobs Ladder; 5. Mountain Breeze; 6. Hardtack; 7. Cool Customer; 8. Redymot, John and James Pappas.

Jumpers—1. Checkmate; 2. Bold Venture; 3. Pill Box; 4. Night Raider, Si Jayne; 5. Butter-scotch, George W. Jayne; 6. First Call.

Touch and out—1. Jacobs Ladder; 2. Any Time; 3. Red Bird; 4. First Call; 5. Night Raider; 6. Redymot.

Knock-down-and-out—1. Pill Box; 2. Cool Customer; 3. Flight, Gloria A. Lemke; 4. Bobby; 5. Hileaha; 6. Bold Venture.

\$1,000 hunter stake—1. Lady Gordon; 2. Chilli Belle; 3. Pappy; 4. Korzie; 5. Central Drive; 6. Erin Go Bragh, John J. Casey; 7. Warrior; 8. By Way.

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Puckeridge Fox Hounds



Farmers' Support Continues To Promote The Noble Science of Fox Hunting

Philip K. Crowe

Despite the ravages of two wars, confiscatory taxation, and rigid austerity, hunting is still a way of life in rural England. Instead of fading into history like most other symbols of gracious country living, hunting has not only survived but has as strong an appeal today as it did in the golden age of the Regency. The appeal, however, is not only to those who hunt themselves, but to the thousands of small farmers who never mount a horse, but without whose support, The Noble Science would be as dead as the Dodo Bird.

My host, Major Maurice Barclay, chairman of the Masters of Foxhounds

Association of Great Britain and Joint-Master with his son of the Puckeridge Hounds, hunts a country of 23 square miles on the borders of Hertfordshire, Essex and Cambridgeshire. Some 600 farmers with holdings averaging about 100 acres each, inhabit this area and only a fraction, 50 at the most, actually follow hounds. The great majority receive nothing from the hunt but an annual field day and the aesthetic pleasure of seeing hounds and a Field of 50 people cross their lands. Broken fences, and poultry losses, due to foxes, are of course made good by the hunt committee but last year claims came to approximately three hundred pounds sterling.

Occasionally a man settles in the country who does not believe that the glories of observing a passing hunt make up for the inconveniences and serves notice that hounds must stay away. The problem of winning him over is left entirely to his neighboring farmers who have never failed to show him the error of his viewpoint. A Scotchman, new to the country, once suggested to the Major that the hunt pay him rent for riding over his acres. The Major pointed out what such a precedent might mean to the hunt and let the matter rest. A short while later the Scotchman called to say that he did not mind the hunt crossing his land.

Rising agricultural prices have of course been reflected in the increased cost of maintaining hounds. The 44 couple which I had the pleasure of viewing in the Puckeridge Kennels are as fine and fit a pack as it has ever been my privilege to admire, although a large part of their diet consists of potatoes. Ground oats are also fed and mixed with water and broth make an excellent meal. Flesh is, of course, hard to come by and if it were not again for the constant support of the farmers, hounds would go hungry for it. Old horses, cows, goats and sheep are invariably sent to the kennels. The Major in his position as chairman of the County Agricultural executive committee is in somewhat of an analogous position. On the one hand he urges the farmers to preserve their livestock and on the other hand to send it to hounds.

The Puckeridge country has some problems with wire but most of it is unfenced farm lands where ditches and hedges are the only obstacles one meets on a run. The land on the whole is rich and highly arable which makes the going heavy but also keeps the fields from being turned to pasture with the concomitant necessity of wire fencing to keep in the cattle. The Major said that rather than panel the wired areas, the hunt has been putting in hunting gates, which the farmers like and, being

too high to jump, are not as apt to be damaged.

While the Puckeridge Hounds are the property of the Barclay family, the hunt is actually run by a committee. There is no set fee for the privilege of hunting but a group of 93 guarantors have agreed to be responsible for an assessment up to ten pounds each, in addition to the long list of regular subscribers. The hunt runs on a budget of about \$10,000 in our money. Considering a kennel staff of three, as well as a large and elaborate kennel, the cost seems very reasonable.

Hounds went out 75 days during the season of 1950-51 and accounted for 27 brace of foxes. Captain Charles Barclay, the son of the Major, hunted hounds. Typical of the sport shown was that of January 14 when a fox was found at Hazel End Wood, hunted consistently for 2½ hours on a great circle and finally was rolled over near where he was found. The distance covered was in excess of 15 miles. Not content with this run, hounds drew Lye Woods in the afternoon, found another fox and killed him after a fast hour and ten-minute at Manuden Mill.

During the late war I had the pleasure of hunting with the Puckeridge occasionally. Edward Barclay, the Major's father, was then alive and hunting regularly as Joint-Master. At his death in 1948, The Squire, as he was called in the county, finished an amazing career of over 70 seasons with hounds, 18 of them with foot harriers and beagles and nearly 52 with the Puckeridge Fox Hounds. The hunt is, in fact, the only one in England where all three generations of a single family were Joint-Masters in a single season.

The hunt is particularly fortunate in having Michael F. Berry as its chronicler. In his fine book "A History Of The Puckeridge Hunt", published by Country Life of Convent Garden in 1950, Mr. Berry, who has hunted all his life with these hounds, presents a graphic and charming picture of the lares and penates of an old British hunt.

The beginnings of all such institutions are clouded in antiquity but it may fairly be claimed that foxes were being hunted in the Puckeridge country in the early years of the Eighteenth Century. Remember that it was not until 1781 that Peter Beckford set out the principals of hunting as we know them today. The first hunting family of record was the Calvert family of Hertfordshire. There is a record of one of the Calverts sending a card to his earthstopper in 1733. The Calvert family continued to live in the Puckeridge country and hunt the foxes there till 1909 when the last of them, Felix Calvert of Furneux Pelham Hall, moved away. As some of the younger branches of this family emigrated to America, it is entirely possible that the Calvert family of Maryland came originally from the Puckeridge country and undoubtedly imported some fox hounds with them.

BRIDLESPUR HUNT

Huntleigh Village,
St. Louis County,
Missouri.
Established 1927.
Recognized 1929.



Bridlespur Hunt opened its cubbing season on September 1 but as was the case in a great many hunt countries, the heat and dryness spoiled any chances for a run. It was a great disappointment that scenting conditions were not better as the largest Field the hunt has ever had on an opening cubbing day, turned out.

On September 4 hounds met at 6 a. m. at James Orthwein's. As far as weather conditions went, they were perfect as was proven by the excellent sport to follow. A Field of 16 hacked west from Orthwein's and the huntsman made his first cast at the southernmost end of Harsh's. Hounds were on a very hot line al-

most immediately, pushing him north through the woods and then out into the open in the pasture land near the center of this property.

He was viewed by the whips and several members of the Field, and was viewed again in the woods near Two Mile Creek. He made a large circle through this property, going back almost to where we had first started him and then trying to get to the large den near the center pasture. However, this was being watched and he was forced to run east and then double back to the creek again.

Hounds lost momentarily here and the Master asked the huntsman to collect them and head homewards as they had given the Field a run over an hour and the sun was getting up in the sky.

The heat and dryness was still much in evidence on September 11 but hounds met at Scarborough's barn at 6:30 a. m. After hacking west from Scarborough's, the Field crossed Ballas Road and the huntsman made his first cast in Dan Miller's property. A fox was started and made a large circle in there, going south to the quarry, before he was lost due to the very poor scenting conditions.

The huntsman was about to lift hounds and go in when another fox was started who took a rather similar route. After working this line for about 45 minutes when they lost again, hounds were collected.

Hounds were cast on an extremely hot and dry morning after the meet at Clarkson Carpenter's farm at 6:30 a. m. on September 14. They found on the Carpenter farm and ran the fox in the creek bottom for about 10 minutes but as soon as he went to higher ground, hounds were unable to hold the line. The huntsman and whips collected them after some difficulty with the young puppies.

Huntsman Rohde made a second cast in Fletcher's, drawing through there to Bob Fehr's where another fox was started. Hounds were working on this line very well when Miss Barky Singer, who was whipping, had a very hard fall and the huntsman stayed by to assist her until help could be summoned. In the meantime hounds scattered and eventually lost this line also. However, a third fox was started in Pittman's covert who gave the Field a brief run through there to Walsh's and back into Carpenter's.

Rain during the previous 48 hours helped hunting conditions for the meet at the Clayton Riding and Hunt Club on September 18. Hounds were cast in May's woods to the west and found immediately. They worked this fox through this area, Bella and Mentor staying constantly and consistently on the line for a good 30 minutes. Hounds were finally forced to give up when they were held up by some heavy chicken wire fencing.

The huntsman then lifted hounds and the Field hacked south to George Merrill's cornfield where the next cast was made. A second fox was started immediately who gave the Field an excellent fast run through Harsh's to Manchester Road, before doubling back and going to earth at the center of this acreage. Almost immediately a third fox was started and provided a short run before he was put to ground. All three foxes were viewed by the Master and whips, as well as by some members of the Field of 11. This was an excellent morning with only one person being dismounted, George McNulty.

The Bridlespur Hunt met at The Corner Store in New Malle on September 21. This country had just been opened to the hunt during the past summer and this was the first time it had been hunted. In fact, the Uhlmemseick farm where the huntsman made his first cast, had just been panelled during the preceding week. We drew northwest through here and then into John Kohler's and into Raymond Benne's. Hounds found here and we were off on one of the greatest runs in the history of the Bridlespur; certainly the greatest ever for so early in the season. Let us only hope that this new country continues to give us such excellent sport.

Hounds worked perfectly and staying on this very hot line which carried the Field east into Norman Benne's and from there into Clarence Yungermann's, thence north through Schwabbe's and O'Neill's.

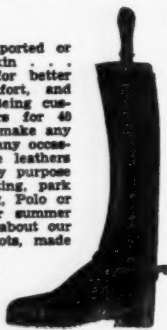
Continued On Page 17

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Richard V. N. Gambrill

Loss of So Great A Country Gentleman Is Real Tragedy To Sporting World

With the passing of Richard V. N. Gambrill, America has lost one of the few remaining gentlemen, who were brought up in the tradition of sport for sports sake, not for personal aggrandizement, on social or financial gain. His entire life was devoted to furthering sport in the manner in which it was conducted in the golden days before the advent of the motorcar and to the last day of his life he kept up his keen interest in all his activities.

At the time of his death he was acknowledged by the Dean of Professional Whips to be the best amateur reinsman this side of the Atlantic. He had been taught to tool a four in his school days by one of the great professionals of the day and often told of trying out various teams owned by a local horse dealer in Boston during his undergraduate days at Harvard. He had many amusing anecdotes of the races the various clubs at Harvard used to have with rented teams, coming home from the Brookline Hunt Meeting. He was a Director of the National Horse Show and among those responsible for the coaching parade and classes during the years 1927 to 1932 and the revival of coaching classes at that show from 1938 to 1942. He was instrumental in organizing the Coaching Marathon at Devon in 1938, having been one of the coaches at the Annual Richmond Marathon in England and seen the keen interest it engendered. He won every renewal of the Marathon, including the revival this year, although for the first time he was not permitted to drive on account of his health. His scarlet and black Road Coach has been a familiar sight at the Essex Fox Hounds Race Meeting for as long as anyone can remember.

Having ridden in point-to-points at Myopia during his college years, as he hunted with them at that time, he became very interested in hunt racing and ran horses at the Hunt Meetings from 1935 to 1945 winning many races, including The Glenwood National at Middleburg, The Noel Lang Memorial, Montpelier, and the Florheim Chase twice at Far Hills. He has been steward for the past decade and did everything in his power to help sport through the field. He was secretary and treasurer of the United Hunts Races, a member of the National Steeplechase and Hunts Association and on the governing board of the Turf and Field Club.

Hounds and hunting were always one of his greatest interests and he kept a pack of Beagles from 1912 to this day. His hounds have always won on the flags as well as in the field and one cannot remember how many Vernon-Somerset Cups for the best 5 couple of Beagles to be won five times at the Hound Show at Bryn Mawr he had to replace. His pack was entirely his own breeding and his was the only Beagle pack ever to show both a dog and bitch 5 couple the same year at the Hound Show. He imported his outcrosses from England but would never bring a hound into the pack that did not have the distinct black saddle which always distinguished his pack.

Mr. Gambrill was the only American who has ever been President of the Association of Master of Harriers and Beagles in England and also the only person who had ever held office of either that Association or the Master of Fox Hounds Association while still a resident of the United States.

His knowledge of English Fox Hounds and Harriers was nearly as great as that of Beagles and he judged at many of the Hound and Puppy Shows on both sides of the Atlantic. Mr. Gambrill hunted regularly with Fox Hounds, Harriers and Beagles in America and England until prevented by his doctor and was on the Hunt Committee of the Essex Fox Hounds during the war years 1944-1945 while Andrew Fowler was in

the service. He was a stickler for proper appointments, and knowing their reason d'être he never permitted anything to leave his kennel or stable not properly turned out.

He was an excellent golfer and sailed the "M" Class Carolina to win many races on the New York Yacht Club Annual Cruises. He was his own overseer on Vernon Manor Farm and believing that a farm should be almost a self supporting unit he had fine herds of both Guernsey and Aberdeen Angus. Even before our County Agents began suggesting we plant multiflora rose hedges as pasture fencing, Mr. Gambrill imported various thorn bushes from England to find if we could use thorn hedges here as they have always been used in England for boundaries and now there are some fine cattle-turning fences on Vernon Manor.

The loss of so great a country gentleman is a real tragedy not only to the whole sporting world but to the generation coming on who unfortunately have missed the privilege of being one of his friends.

Bridlespur Hunt

Continued From Page 16

Continuing at this fast pace, Mr. Reynard turned and went due east into George Hungerman's and the Weldon Springs Wildlife Area where he circled and doubled back. He then went into Bob Bone's farm and through Klein's and Todebusch's before being put to earth at Hoffmeier's after a run of almost 2 hours with scarcely a single check.

This is beautiful, open, rolling country with lots of room for galloping and a great many new and sporty panels. The weather and scenting conditions were perfect, and hounds, right down to the youngest puppy, worked exceptionally well. Only the Masters, James Orthwein and Andrew Shinkle, Mrs. Shinkle and Louis Werner, out of an original field of 12, were with hounds during the entire run and at the finish. The rest of the field had been forced to pull up due to unfit horses or unfit riders.

The Bridlespur Hunt met at Joint-Master James Orthwein's on October 5 for our opening day. Everything was perfect except the going underfoot which was just like a desert.

Huntsman Rohde hacked north from Orthwein's and made his first cast at the Huntleigh Downs Race-track and drew this property and then Boles Woods south of there. We always find here, but due to our recent drought, scenting conditions were almost impossible. Hounds tried hard and though there were several brief bursts, they were unable to hold on any line for any length of time.

After a considerable period of time the Huntsman lifted his hounds, hacked south, and went down Geyer Road over the old coop into the creek bottom at the north edge of the Harsh pasture. Casting in the creek bottom, hounds found and were able to stay on the line and gave us what turned out to be a wonderful day.

Their pilot carried them through the creek bottom and then north almost to Otis Brown's stable and west from there through Merrill's pasture and back into Harsh's. He carried us to the southernmost part of this country, circling then and going west

ROMBOUT HUNT

Poughkeepsie,
New York.
Established 1925, 1929.
Recognized 1931.



At the end of the Thanksgiving Day hunt, Homer Gray blew his hounds home for the last time.

For twenty-two years he had been Master of The Rombout, working for the sport as few of us have done, caring for his own horses and hounds, paneling the country and visiting farmers and landowners. Through these years he had built up one of the great packs of the country and had himself developed into one of the greatest of huntsmen.

Following a heart attack three years ago his doctors had told him he must slow down and take life more easily, but for Homer that was impossible. After long days in the saddle, going out after dark for lost hounds or for the repair of a broken panel, a friend would call and ask him for dinner. There would be a dance, a church supper or even a children's party and Homer could never say "No". He loved life too well, had too great a genius for friendship. At last his tired heart said what he could not, and on Friday night, the day after Thanksgiving, we of the hunting world lost a loyal and generous friend, a true sportsman, a great horseman and an outstanding huntsman.

He was buried in his well worn scarlet coat from his old home at Greenvale Farms in the heart of the Rombout country. Here he had been born and lived all his life, where his father and grandfather had lived before him. There over four hundred of his friends, came to bid him farewell. From all parts of the country they came, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Long Island and Connecticut, from all walks of life, rich and poor, old and young, for there have been few men so greatly loved by all whose paths had crossed his. For those of us who have lived near him, known and loved him for many years, followed him in the hunting field in his own and many countries, life without Homer seems very drear; for us there is an emptiness that can never be filled.

No one more truly deserves the tribute of Ogilvie to White Melville:

"With lightest of hands on the bridle, with lightest of hearts at the dance

To the Gods of Adventure and Laughter, he quaffed the red wine of romance

Then wistfully turning the Goblet, he spilled the last drops at our feet.

If abroad in the Asphodel meadows, some Lord of the Valley be found That will try thro the combs of the Starlight, the courage of horse and of hound

Could we ride to those infinite spaces, girth deep thru the rose of the West

We should find him once more on "Old Roymar", disputing the lead with the best.

There with his peers we may leave him, with all the good men and the true

Who have come to the last of the gateways, and laughed and gone galloping through."

—C. M. B.

almost to Bopp Road. He went through Dr. Grey's, coming back through Harsh's and Abbott's and back to Geyer Road. We turned south again where our good Mr. Reynard was put to earth in a drain pipe between Griesediecks and Orthwein's.

—Elsie R. Scherck

Classifieds

All requests for insertions should be sent to the advertising office, Berryville, Va. 25 cents per word including address, minimum charge per insertion: \$5.00. Add \$1.00 if name is withheld and answers are to be cleared through The Chronicle. No classifieds accepted after the Friday preceding publication.

For Sale

HORSES

Seven-year-old 16 hand, good boned chestnut gelding, Red Flag by Flag Pole. Shown successfully by lady. Hunted with Radnor and Camden, S. C. hunts. Especially good manners. Owner Irl Daffin. Can be seen at Gordon Wright's Secor Farms Riding Club, White Plains, N. Y. 12-19-2t chg.

Two-year-old filly by Fair Truckle—Color Fast. Sound, ready for racing, reasonably priced. May be seen, Meadowcrest Farm at The Leopard, 2 miles south of Paoli, Pa.; or, write or telephone D. G. Kelly, 69th and Walnut Streets, Upper Darby, Pa. Telephone: ALegheny 4-3800. 12-26-2t chg.

Two-3-5 year 3-4 and Thoroughbred middle and heavy hunter and show prospects. Call Harrisburg, Pa. 4-2944. 1t ch.

TRAILER

Two-horse trailer, excellent condition, light, strong, tows easily, Kingdom Farm, Leesburg, Va. 384-W-11. 12-19-2t chg.

DOGS

Norwich (Jones) Terriers. P. O. Box 96. Upperville, Virginia. tt

Labrador retrievers. 10-month males from hunting and field trial stock. Large and ready commence training. Henry Loomis, Middleburg, Va. Phone: 5021. 12-12-4t ch.

Wanted

A LADY

Wanted a lady. Preferably attractive and a first-flight to hounds, with means to appreciate and buy a perfect ladies' hunter, six years old. Dick Dole, Boyce, Virginia. 1t chg.

JOINT-M.F.H.

Rare opportunity for keen hunting man to learn complete duties of Master of Hounds while serving as Joint-M. F. H. with famous Irish pack. All phases of hunting from kennel management and hound breeding, to hunting hounds in the field will be stressed. Hunting 2 or 3 days a week from September to April. Accommodations for single man can be found, and aid in securing horses, etc. Will be provided opportunity to hunt with a variety of packs—also shooting, fishing and racing. Box NL, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 12-19-4t chg.

POSITION

English woman 22, seeks situation with schooled or unschooled hunters and jumpers. Excellent references and Royal Winter Fair champion to credit. Box NO, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 12-26-2t c.

HELP

Horse trainer: Steeplechasers. To take 4 horses to Camden February and continue throughout Midwest circuit completed in Chicago in June. Guarantee \$450 net during steeplechase season, \$250 balance of year taking care of hunters, steeplechasers, broodmares, and foals at farm. Quarters furnished at farm. References required. Box NN, The Chronicle, Berryville, Virginia. 1t chg.

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ENGLISH RUBBER BOOTS FOR MEN AND WOMEN
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Steeplechasing In New York

New York Racing Commission's Report On Its Racing Between the Flags

The sport of steeplechasing enjoyed another successful season and the devotees of those who enjoy racing between the flags were treated to some spectacular contests during 1952. A new stake race, the Rouge Dragon Handicap, \$10,000 added, joined steeplechasing's stake roster. Perhaps the most outstanding of all the stakes races through the field in 1952 was the Broad Hollow Steeplechase Handicap, \$10,000 added, run at Belmont Park, in which Mrs. Ogden Phipps' Oedipus defeated Jam by a nose and in so doing hung up a new track record of 3:39 1/5 seconds for the 2 miles.

There were 98 such races run in which 790 horses competed for purses aggregating \$526,135. Rigan McKinney was the leading purse winner with \$59,110. Mrs. E. duPont Weir was second highest purse winner with \$55,810.

The owners who won \$15,000 or more are:

Rigan McKinney	\$59,110
Mrs. E. duPont Weir	55,810
James F. McHugh	36,250
Lawrence W. Jennings	30,650
Mrs. Ogden Phipps	25,895
Montpelier	25,875
Allison Stern	20,745
F. Ambrose Clark	19,795
Brookmeade Stable	17,450

Rigan McKinney also headed the trainers with purses totaling \$59,110, followed by J. E. Ryan with \$55,810. The leading trainers and the amounts won are:

Rigan McKinney	\$59,110
J. E. Ryan	55,810
Morris H. Dixon, Jr.	50,375
G. H. Bostwick	45,805
Arthur White	39,965
William G. Jones	39,300
John V. H. Davis	36,895
J. T. Skinner	33,762
R. G. Woolfe	29,925
O. T. Dubassoff	26,230
F. T. Bellhouse	19,795

The leading steeplechasers of the year, their earnings and owners follow:

Jam	\$35,725	James F. McHugh
The Mast	25,700	Mrs. E. duPont Weir
Sea Legs	22,450	Montpelier
Oedipus	22,275	Mrs. Ogden Phipps
Hot	19,625	Rigan McKinney
*Clive of India	19,500	Mrs. E. duPont Weir
Sundowner	18,450	Rigan McKinney
Eolus	12,575	Lawrence W. Jennings
*Salemaker	12,345	Allison Stern

Three new track records were established during the year as follows: Semper Eadem, 134 lbs., 1 3/4 mi. hurdles, (8/9), new record 3:24 3/5 (Saratoga); Antagonizer, 142 lbs., 1 1/2 mi. hurdle, (8/30), new record 2:58 4/5 (Saratoga); Oedipus, 160 lbs., 2 mi. steeplechase, (9/18), new record 3:39 1/5 (Belmont Park).

United Hunts

The United Hunts Racing Association which annually conducts its two-day race meeting at Belmont Park once again has proven its popularity with New York turf patrons by virtue of a substantial increase in attendance and wagering for 1952. This year the "Hunts" were conducted at the conclusion of the Spring session at Belmont Park, being a new departure from its customary Autumn meetings. In late years, the United Hunts Racing Association, bowing to public preference, has placed greater emphasis on flat racing. At its 1952 meeting, twelve flat races were carded along with two steeplechases and two hurdle events for the two days. The finest horses in the East were drawn to the United Hunts this year by an attractive prize-money program.

Amateur Hunts Meeting

The Adjacent Hunts Racing Association conducted its fifth annual one-day amateur hunt meeting on May 24, at the Blind Brook Turf and Polo Club at Purchase, New York.

Attendance approximated that of last year, being 1,754, and wagering increased 26.5 per cent. Six races, all on the turf, were conducted with pari-mutuel wagering, three being on the flat and three over the jumps. The Chairman of this meeting, John McNamee Sullivan, reported that \$1,000 of the day's profit of \$1,500

was contributed to the Damon Runyon Fund.

The Rakes of Mallow

Continued From Page 6

There are swings for the children and small merry-go-rounds. Tinkers play violins and sing for pennies; bookies call out the odds, "Two to one, bar one," in singsong tones. Dogs run about under foot and it is not uncommon to find a stray goat or donkey.

The saddling paddock is a very small, barbed wire enclosure from which the entries proceed through the crowds to the start three-quarters of a mile down the course, calling lustily to people to move out of their way. Various onlookers mounted on hunters ride down to the start with the starter, Paddy Callaghan, to see them off and back again to see them finish, also calling loudly to clear the way.

The course is in grand view of the public except when it goes through a wood and the riders, hidden, sometimes are suspected of being unprincipled as to the rules of racing. A local jockey, a fine rider, but somewhat lacking in integrity won three races and was heavily backed. Two of his mounts were disqualified, much to the disappointment of his followers. The meeting was a grand success altogether and long after the finish, the pedestrians and cyclists were still wending their way home in the dusk of the evening.

Letters to the Editor

Continued From Page 2

States and was checked with various authorities in England, including the Duke of Beaufort, before it was redrafted a few years ago. One would suppose that a usage which has been found practical under the much rougher conditions of the hunting field, would work no great hardship on those riding over the relatively smooth courses of our show rings. The matter is, of course one for the American Horse Shows Association to decide.

Yours etc.

Viator

Best Trained Horse and Pony Classes

Dear Editor:

I do wish you would use your influence in getting Best Trained Horse and Pony classes started here in the east as I see by some of your articles they have done in California.

It would be such a benefit for both the horse and the rider to have the necessary training to compete in these classes that have been so successful in England since the war. I know that everyone who saw the exhibition at this year's National was greatly impressed that someone not brought up in the atmosphere of dressage continually could give such a fine performance in so short a time.

There are many people in this country who have had the benefit of the training abroad and I am sure they would be delighted to form classes for instruction at not too great a cost.

It would certainly give the person, young and old, who has not the money to spend for a show ring winner a chance to compete with any animal they might have with four sound legs. And, it would go a long way toward improving their horsemanship.

With classes such as these, we might not see the United States so far down on the list of awards in dressage as we have been since the Olympics started and it would give everyone something to strive for.

Most sincerely,

Louise L. Bedford
(Mrs. Dean Bedford)

December 15, 1952
Fallston, Md.

SPORTING CALENDAR

The Sporting Calendar is published the last week of each month. All those wishing to have events listed should send their dates into the editorial office, Middleburg, Virginia by the 15th of the month.

Racing

NOVEMBER

27-Jan. 15—Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla. 42 days.

27-March 14—Fair Grounds, La. 82 days.

DECEMBER

26-March 7—Santa Anita, Calif. 50 days.

JANUARY

16-March 3—Hialeah Park, Fla. 40 days.

19-March 5—Sunshine Park, Oldsmar, Fla. 40 days.

JANUARY STAKES

1—NEW YEAR'S 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, (Tropical Park)	\$10,000 Added
1—SAN PASQUAL 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, (Santa Anita)	\$25,000 Added
2—SAN VICENTE, 6 f., 3-yr-olds, colts and geldings, (Santa Anita)	\$25,000 Added
3—MALIBU SEQUET, 7 f., 4-yr-olds, (Santa Anita)	\$25,000 Added
3—ROBERT E. LEE 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, (Tropical Park)	\$25,000 Added
7—LA CENTINELA, 7 f., 3-yr-old fillies, (Santa Anita)	\$15,000 Added
10—STRAUS MEMORIAL 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, (Tropical Park)	\$15,000 Added
10—SANTA MARIA 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, f. & m., (Santa Anita)	\$20,000 Added
10—SANTA CATALINA 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 4 & up, Calif.-foals, (Santa Anita)	\$25,000 Added
14—LOS FELIZ 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr-olds, (Santa Anita)	\$15,000 Added
15—TROPICAL 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, (Tropical Park)	\$50,000 Added
16—INAUGURAL 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, (Hialeah)	\$15,000 Added
17—SAN CARLOS 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, (Santa Anita)	\$20,000 Added
17—ROYAL PALM 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, (Hialeah)	\$15,000 Added
17—SAN FERNANDO 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 4-yr-olds, (Santa Anita)	\$25,000 Added
21—JASMINE STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr-old fillies, (Hialeah)	\$15,000 Added
21—SANTA BARBARA, 6 f., 3-yr-old Calif.-foals, (Santa Anita)	\$15,000 Added
24—BISCUS, 6 f., 3-yr-old colts & geld., (Hialeah)	\$15,000 Added
24—SANTA MARGARITA 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, f. & m., (Santa Anita)	\$50,000 Added
28—PALM BEACH 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, (Hialeah)	\$15,000 Added
28—SAN GABRIEL 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr-olds, (Santa Anita)	\$15,000 Added
31—PALMAS 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr-olds, (Hialeah)	\$15,000 Added
31—SANTA ANITA MAT., 1 1/4 mi., 4-yr-olds, (Santa Anita)	\$100,000 Added

MARCH

4-April 21—Gulfstream Park, Hallandale, Fla. 42 days.

10-May 9—Tanforan, San Bruno, Calif. 45 days.

27-April 17—Southern Maryland Agricultural Association, Bowie, Md. (18 days)

APRIL

18-May 2—Maryland State Fair, Incorporated, Laurel, Md. (13 days)

25-May 16—Sportsman's Park, Cicero, Ill. 19 days.

MAY

4-16—The Maryland Jockey Club, Pimlico, Md. (12 days)

12-July 18—Hollywood Park, Inglewood, Calif. 50 days.

18-June 20—Lincoln Fields at Hawthorne, Cicero, Ill. 30 days.

20-30—Harford County Fair Association, Inc., Bel Air, Md. (10 days)

21-July 4—Fairmount Park, Collinsville, Ill. 33 days.

JUNE

22-Aug. 1—Arlington Park, Arlington Heights, Ill. 36 days.

JULY

23-Sept. 7—Del Mar, Del Mar, Calif. 40 days.

AUGUST

3-Sept. 7—Washington Park, Homewood, Ill. 31 days.

4-18; 11-15—Cumberland Fair Association, Cumberland, Md. (10 days)

7-Sept. 7—Fairmount Park, Collinsville, Ill. 23 days.

18-22; 25-29—Agricultural and Mechanical Association of Washington Co., Hagerstown, Md. (10 days)

SEPTEMBER

2-12—Md. State Fair and Agricultural Society of Baltimore Co., Timonium, Md. (10 days)

8-Oct. 17—Hawthorne Park, Cicero, Ill. 35 days.

9-Sept. 12—Fairmount Park, Collinsville, Ill. 4 days.

14-Oct. 28—Golden Gates Field, Albany, Calif. 40 days.

16-26—Southern Md. Agricultural Fair Association, Inc., Marlboro, Md. (10 days)

OCTOBER

1-24—The Md. Jockey Club, Pimlico, Md. 21 days.

19-Oct. 31—Sportsman's Park, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.

26-Nov. 17—Md. State Fair, Inc., Laurel, Md. (20 days)

31-Dec. 16—Bay Meadows, San Mateo, Calif. 40 days.

NOVEMBER

18-Dec. 5—Southern Md. Agricultural Association, Bowie, Md. (16 days)

Horse Shows

JANUARY

16-25—National Western Stock Horse Show, Denver, Colo.

30-Feb. 8—Southwestern Exposition & Fair, Stock Show, Ft. Worth, Tex.

31-Feb. 1—Daytona Beach Horse Show, Daytona Beach, Fla.

Ramapo Polo Club Scores 15 Goals In Record Event

Bill Briordy

One of the highest scoring games in the twenty-seven-year history of indoor polo at Squadron A Armory was produced when the Ramapo Polo Club topped a fighting New York Athletic Club trio, 15-14, in the star match of the weekly double-header at the Madison Avenue Armory on Saturday night, Dec. 13.

This was easily one of the keenest games seen at Squadron A in many years. The action was so tense that the fans were out of their seats through most of the second half. It was the first setback in three starts this season for the New York A. C., which began the match with a 1-goal allowance.

After trailing by 8-6 at half-time, Ramapo, with Phil Brady, Al Parsell's 9-goaler, and Walter Nicholas riding in that order, hit the back-board 7 times in the third chukker to enter the last period with a 13-9 advantage.

Walter Nicholls, who, by the way, is a member of the New York A. C., turned in one of the best games of his career. He was a standout at back for Ramapo, stroking 8 goals, 4 of them in a thrill-packed third period.

Phil Iglehart, a fine No. 1; Zenas Colt, a strong No. 2, and Bill Nicholls, 7-goal star and brother of Walter, formed the Winged Foot side. Bill Nicholls did yeoman work for his team, notching 6 goals. Bill stroked 4 of his tallies in the last period and had the Ramapo side hustling at every turn to preserve the triumph.

With ninety seconds of the game remaining Bill Nicholls pulled the New York A. C. up to 14-13. Then Brady, who hit 5 goals, drove the ball half the length of the ring after the throw-in and then added another with forty seconds left. Bill Nicholls ended the scoring with twenty seconds of the game left.

Iglehart made 4 goals for the New York A. C., while Colt got 3. Parsells registered twice for his team. Bill Nicholls is leading in the race for individual scoring honors at Squadron A with 21 goals in 4 games.

Paced by Charles R. Leonard, Jr. who stroked 5 goals from his No. 2 position, the New York Polo Club defeated Yale University's team, 9 to 4, in the first game. Leonard, a Meadow Brook member, was a hard-hitting No. 2 for New York. He stopped more than a few Yale sorties, turning the play in stalwart fashion.

Riding with Leonard were young Joe Schwartz, who got 3 goals, and Bill Westerlund. Yale, making its first start in New York this season, could not cope with the more experienced New York side.

The Yale poloists, who have had little time to get their ponies and team play clicking, were led by Noble Welch, a senior from Mount Carmel, Conn. Welch hit 3 goals. Captain Jim Hannah of Hinsdale, Ill., another senior, made the other Eli marker. Leverett Miller of Westbury, L. I., and Peter Packard of Hackensack, N. J., also rode for Yale.

Incidentally, Yale is expected to make a strong bid for the National Intercollegiate indoor championship at Squadron A in March. The defending champion is New Mexico Military Institute, headed by Randy Crawford.

FEBRUARY

14-15—West Palm Beach Horse Show, West Palm Beach, Fla.

17-21—Largo Fair and Horse Show, Largo, Fla.

FEBRUARY

21-March 1—Mesa Horse Show, Mesa, Ariz.

28-March 1—Tampa Horse Show, Tampa, Fla.

Hunter Trials

FEBRUARY

18—Moore County Hounds Hunter Trials, Southern Pines, N. C.

Foreign Events Olympic Trials

APRIL

22-24—Olympic Horse Trials, Badminton, Eng.

In the Country



"THE SHINGLES"

The Chronicle's Christmas mail bag each year contains numerous Christmas cards for which the staff wishes to thank everybody. However, one of the cards which we received this year bore this humorous verse:

If one tries to think up jingles,
While sufferin' from "The Shingles"
It is hard to be as funny as we'd wish,

But here's A
Merry Christmas
To you all whom we hold dear
And may all things go well with you
Throughout the coming year!

Helen and Ned King.

We would like to add,
We hope "the shingles" disappear
With the coming of the New Year.

CONGRATULATIONS

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hancock, Jr. are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born December 20th. The infant has not yet been named.

VIRGINIA THOROUGHBRED DINNER

On Wednesday December 17th at the Keswick Country Club Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Van Clief entertained at dinner members of the Thoroughbred division of the Virginia Horseman's Association. Mr. Van Clief is President of the Association, maintains the Nydris Stud at Esmont, Virginia and was recently elected a member of the executive committee at the reorganization meeting of the Fasig Tipton Company. After dinner there was an informal discussion of problems facing the Thoroughbred industry in Virginia. The principal topic was whether the Association under its charter can be considered an educational institution gifts to which would therefore be deductible for income tax purposes. Others at the dinner included G. N. Saegmuller, Field Secretary, Mrs. Marion duPont Scott, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Jones, Woods Garth, Mrs. Mary Barbin, the Misses Shearer, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Church, Mr. and Mrs. W. Haggin Perry, Alexander Mackay-Smith, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Voigt, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Clarke, Dr. and Mrs. Frank O'Keefe, Mr. and Mrs. Ian Montgomery, Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carpenter, Dr. Robert L. Humphrey, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gilman, Major and Mrs. Hermann Scholtz, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Rochester, and Dr. and Mrs. Henry Bonyng.

BACK IN CIVIES

Capt. W. Rufus Humphrey, who spent two years in the Army Veterinary Corps, will doff his uniform after the holidays and revert to civilian status. He will be seen at his old familiar haunts in and around Middleburg, Va., picking up where he left off when Uncle Sam sent him the important greetings two years ago.

N. Y. TURF WRITERS AWARDS

Walter M. Jeffords, Master of St. Jeffords' Hounds, of Andrews Bridge, Christana, Pa., was voted the annual award of the New York Turf Writers Assn., for his outstanding services to racing during 1952.

Although Mr. Jeffords was the breeder of One Count, winner of the Belmont Stakes, and voted the best 3-year-old of the year, the honors from the turf writers came primarily for his many activities connected with racing. He was president of the Grayson Foundation until suc-

ceeded last August by William duPont, Jr. and has been prominent in racing and breeding since 1918.

Mr. Jeffords is a member of The Jockey Club and the National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn. He has served as a steward for both of the above organizations, and is an officer of the Grayson Foundation, a research organization devoted to the study of equine diseases. The National Museum of Racing is another project with which he is associated and to which he has made many contributions.

Most of the other honors awarded by the New York Turf Writers Assn., went to Alfred G. Vanderbilt, owner-breeder of Native Dancer, and his connections. Mr. Vanderbilt was rated the leading breeder; his trainer, Bill Winfrey, the leading trainer; and Jockey Eric Guerin, who rode Native Dancer, (the horse of the year and best 2-year-old colt and gelding of 1952) got the largest number of votes for the jockeys. Eddie Arcaro and Anthony DeSperito were the runners up to Jockey Guerin.

CHARLES TOWN CLAIM

The winner of the 3rd race at Charles Town on Thursday, Dec. 18 was "Nicodem", a 5-year-old dark bay gelding by Nearco—Hyaline, by Hyperion. It was a 4 1-2 furlongs claiming event. The winner was owned by E. S. Voss, Jr., and was bred by L. B. Holiday in England. Mrs. J. Simon dropped the claim in the box and put the halter on "Nicodem" for \$2,500. This was "Nicodem's" 8th start of the year and his second victory. He finished 2nd once and 3rd twice for \$3,474 for the year. Looking for one bred in the purple? Visit the half-milers.

TRAVELING M. F. H.

The Frederic H. Bontecous, he the Master of Millbrook Hunt, will leave January 23 for England. They are going to attend the Angus sales in Perth for three days and then embark on what promises to be a pleasant hunting schedule with various English packs. Then their grips will be packed and they will go to Eire for a week or ten days. A nice ending to an interesting trip is the fact that their return to the states will be governed by the weather and the amount of fun they have.

REPORT ON PINE PEP

Horses are flying back and forth over the Atlantic but one horse which left these shores carries the best wishes of people whose numbers run into a surprising total. Inquiries have come from many sources since the word got around that Mrs. William J. Clothier's three-time winner of The Maryland Hunt Cup, Pine Pep, was going to England to try to qualify as a starter for the 1953 Grand National. His trip has

been followed with interest and just to bring the latest notes up to date, the following is an excerpt which Mr. and Mrs. Clothier sent to many of their friends:

"You have been good enough—along with many of our other friends—to be interested in Pine Pep's excursion to England in the hope that he would qualify this fall for the Grand National and be one of its many starters next March.

It is now apparent that this is out of the question. In October when we planned for him to make his first start, our jockey, Bob Turnell, was riding Canford when he fell and broke his neck and also smashed up Bob. Pine Pep was actually sent to one meeting and was in the paddock before Ivor Anthony, his trainer, was informed by the doctor that he would not permit Turnell to ride him. This was late October—up to which time he had trained and jumped beautifully over the new (to him) English jumps. Then when our Jockey recovered and it was planned to start him in some November races, one of which was over the Aintree course, he began to show signs of constitutional difficulties which so many horses sent over from this country are troubled with. Consequently, Anthony has been unable to gallop him for some weeks which will make it impossible to start him in any race prior to the closing of the entries in the Grand National. Whether we will leave him in England in the hope that he might start in 1954 will depend upon his success in becoming acclimated over the coming months."

CABINET MEMBER

Harold E. Talbott, who has been appointed Secretary of Air in the Department of Defense under the new administration, is well known to hunt meeting and steeplechasing enthusiasts.

In 1943 Mr. Talbott topped the list of steeplechase owners when his Brother Jones won the Grand National at Belmont Park, the Meadow Brook 'Chase and the Glendale 'Chase 'Caps, and got some part of the purse in every one of his 10 starts that year. Brother Jones, by Petee-Wrack—Maridel, by 'Durbar II, was then a 7-year-old. He was strictly a mudder at the start of his racing career on the flat, but showed rare consistency when converted into a 'chaser.

Although Mr. Talbott's royal blue and old gold colors are seen infrequently these days, the New York financier is a member of The Jockey Club and one of racing's staunchest supporters.

BRASEDA

The winner of the 4th race at Tropical Park on Dec. 19, was Braseda, a 2-year-old bay gelding by Anibras—Edabull, by 'Bull Dog, which was bred by Paragon Stables. The youngster now has \$5,825 to his credit for the year. He also has the dubious honor of being leading jockey Anthony DeSperito's mount when he drew the 10-day suspension which virtually knocked him out of a chance to break the all time record for winners in one year. The last time out Braseda, with DeSperito up, finished 1st but was disqualified and placed 3rd. Jockey DeSperito

was grounded for 10 days for interfering with Jockey Freddy Ryan who rode Prairie Kid, the 3rd horse to cross the wire. This would have been the leading jockey's 370th victory with 19 more to go if the disqualification had not taken place. DeSperito has only 8 days left after his suspension to get the balance of the winners in order to tie or break the record.

HUMPHREY RACING STABLE

Dr. J. P. Jones of Inglescross Farm, Charlottesville, Virginia reports that the Secretary of the Treasury to be, George M. Humphrey, will continue to maintain his Thoroughbred racing and breeding interests. Five coming two year olds and three older horses will make up the 1953 string to be trained by Dr. Jones. The younger group are now getting their education at Inglescross. Only one has as yet been named, a colt called Bitter Pill, by 'Blenheim II out of Sugar Pill, purchased from the Henry Knight consignment to last summer's Saratoga sales. From the summer Keeneland sales are two fillies, a chestnut sold by Mrs. John Hertz' Stoner Creek Stud by Count Fleet out of Pure Gold, and a bay consigned by D. R. Cassell by Alquest out of Emergency Aid by Man o'War; the latter filly is a half sister to the stakes winner Grey Nurse and to Stitch in Time, dam of the stakes winner Stitch Again. There are also two colts bred by Mr. Humphrey, one by Alsab out of Fighting Polly by Man o'War which is a full brother to the good winner Devotional, the other by Teddy's Comet out of Cubbing by Fighting Fox, her dam Morning which also produced the stakes winners Good Morning and Favorite. Dr. Jones reports that all are working well.

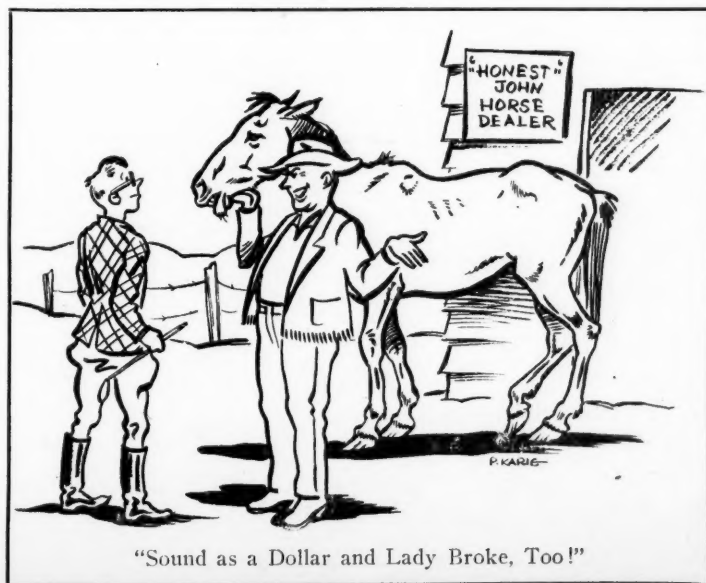
Three older horses are being wintered by Mr. Humphrey at his farm near Willoughby, Ohio—Whaddouno, a brown colt, foaled 1949 ('Heliopolis—Uno Best by 'Sir Gallahad III) which won at two and was unplaced in his only start last season; Appliance, a brown colt, foaled 1950 ('Blenheim II—Lotus Flower by Whichone), half brother to 5 winners, which was twice second last season; and Sept Isle, a bay filly foaled 1950 'Blenheim II—Jonell C. by Bimelech), half sister to the good winner Hadn't Orter by Polynesian, which has not yet started.

Mr. Humphrey's broodmares are kept at the stud of Harry B. Scott, Lexington, Kentucky where there are also several choice weanlings, including a good filly by 'Heliopolis out of Strange Device. Messrs. Humphrey and Scott will breed one in partnership next year, the former providing a service to 'Heliopolis (in which he owns a share) and the latter one of the best mares in the book, Flaming Swords (by Man o'War), the dam of the great race horse and successful sire Blue Swords. Mr. Humphrey will send one of his mares—Bay Leaves by Bull Lea—to Inglescross this coming season to be bred to the young stallion Air Hero, sire from his first crop of nine winners out of twelve starters.

EVAN JACKSON MOVIES

After the dinner of Wednesday, December 17 given at the Keswick Country Club by Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Van Clief for members of the Thoroughbred Division of the Virginia Horsemen's Association, there was a showing of the movie "Racing Heritage", which was filmed under the auspices of The Jockey Club. One section of the film shows Marshall Cassidy, steward representing The Jockey Club, going over with a group of jockeys the movie of a race after which a protest had been made.

Among the guests was Mrs. Mary Barbin, who last September at the Meadow Brook Club sales, acted as agent for the Shawnee Stud (Mr. & Mrs. Parker Poe) in the purchase of the broodmare 'Miss Grillo in foal to 'Shannon II for \$57,000 from the Mill River Stable dispersal. Mrs. Barbin told a story about Mr. Cassidy which involved her son Evan Jackson, 5th on the list of steeplechase riders for 1952, his 3rd season. It appears that a protest was lodged against him in a race at which Mr. Cassidy acted as steward. The protest was disallowed. Nevertheless, Mr. Cassidy took the trouble the following morning of going over the film with him—certainly a tribute to the care and consideration with which racing is conducted in New York state.



Cockfighting—The Palmy Days of Cocking

Cocks Carried To Pits In Silken Main-bags Wrought With Crests of Coats-of-Arms

C. R. Acton

(Installment 2)

Let us go back to the Regency, when the cocks were fought by the sporting bucks, and were carried to the pit in silken main-bags wrought with their owners' crests and coats-of-arms.

The cockers of the Regency and Hanoverian days fought for big money chiefly, but a few battles on the dining-room carpet were quite a regular after-dinner entertainment, just as bridge fours are the fashion nowadays.

Tregonwell Frampton was the greatest cocker of his time. He fought at Newmarket, chiefly brown reds, and his most famous bird was one known as "Sourface" from which he bred extensively. Towards the end of Frampton's life most of his birds traced back to Sourface. The hens that he used were described by him as "Shitten-winged," probably the drap colour from which brown-red cocks are bred.

Newmarket Men

Newmarket men have always considered themselves to be the cream of the cockers of England, the racing fraternity proved themselves true lovers of the sod. In 1807 we find announced upon a match bill two mains fought at Newmarket by Captain Bellwin against Peach and Naylor, both the Captain's antagonists being jockeys.

Then the famous jockey Buckle was a cocker of renown, and the dashing Colonel Mellish bred and fought dark reds whose colour must have toned with his crimson liveries. What a sportsman Colonel Mellish was; racing, pugilism, cock-fighting, he espoused them all, and the only pity is that his judgment was so rash, and his obstinacy, so strong, that he finally impoverished himself by his heavy wagering. The Prince Regent, afterwards King George IV, also staged most of his mains at Newmarket until his fracas with The Jockey Club, thereafter he usually fought in Sussex. The rise to social fame of Brighton brought Sussex into the forefront of the cocking world, and Sir John Lade and his fellow bucks watched many a well contested main at Ditchling, Telescombe and Birling Gap. Alfriston, too, was a cocking centre, but more for the local squirearchy and yeomanry than for the royal entourage. A little later Sussex produced one of the greatest cockers of all time, Hugh Cobden of Midhurst, a yeoman of the old school, whose brown-reds were renowned throughout the land. His feeder Varnell took over the famous birds upon his master's death. The famous Charles Faultless, of whom more anon, acted for a time as shakestraw to Varnell.

The Old Peerage

But it is impossible adequately to convey the impression of how deep-rooted cocking was amongst the old peerage, the squires and the yeoman farmers. Where racing and hunting flourished, there prospered cocking, too. Boys were bred to it; as recently as in our grandfathers' times Etonians fought their birds upon the Brocas. On the borders, scions of the families of Lowther, Lawson, Curwen and Graham used in the past to match their cocks; in Cheshire the Cholmondeleys, Rylands, Warburtons and Mansells kept live the ancient sport; Yorkshire had her Boyntons, Mellishes and Osbaldestons; Shropshire produced the Actons and the Myttons; Lancashire her Stanleys and Seftons, and Derbyshire her Meynells and Sitwells.

In Wales, too, cocking flourished; we find the gentlemen of Pembroke-shire challenging for three years in succession the gentlemen of England, backing their pretensions with the excellence of their "Black Hennies" bred off Cornish birds.

Four great hunting-cockers were Hugo Meynell, Jack Mytton, Sir Harry Goodricke and George Osbaldeston. The last named brought

his breeding stock from Gilliver, probably the greatest feeder in the history of the sod. Bailey fed for Hugo Meynell and he appears to have been a private feeder, or at least not one with such an extensive practice as hard Gilliver. Meynell, "The Father of English Fox-hunting", participated in the great county mains, when the flower of Derbyshire cocking took on the pick of Yorkshire and of Cheshire. A great Cheshire cocker was Dr. Bellyse who fought a strain of brown-reds which he bred by crossing pyles with the Dalston black-reds. These he fought annually in big mains at Chester. Bowling along to his sport in a yellow gig he was in very truth a "doctor of the old school."

Derby Reds

Perhaps the greatest name in cock-fighting annals is that of the twelfth Earl of Derby whose "Derby Reds" achieved such fame. Lord Derby was an extensive breeder, at times having over three thousand cocks upon his walks. His feeder was Potter. The Earl fought chiefly at Preston and at Aintree, but was ready to go anywhere, more or less, in search of a good main. He died in 1834, so he just missed the blow of seeing his favourite sport made illegal. Potter survived his master by a decade, spanning his declining years as a Boniface in Litchfield.

The "Derby Reds" were noted for "their shifty wariness in the earlier part of the battle, and for going in with furious fighting at the finish." They were black-breasted light-reds, and they cut out with a white hackle. They had white legs and daw eyes. Thirty years after their master's death the breed became extinct.

Sport Linked With Racing

Newmarket remained the chief centre of cocking, and as the sport was so linked up with racing, it lacked the county atmosphere of many of the other cock-pits. The Newmarket pit was open to racing owners whether they hailed from London—as many of them did—or from the Midlands, as well as to the "home-article," i.e., the trainers and the jockeys who lived around the Heath. The two sports also flourished together at Middleham in Yorkshire, the "Newmarket of the North." There were cock-pits used in most of the county towns, and the more famous in the provinces were Chester, Preston, Carlisle, Gallowgate, York, Birmingham and Oxford.

The hunting men of the Shires fought their birds at Melton Mowbray, the undergraduates of Oxford University had a cock-ite close to the very doors of their colleges; Cambridge men hacked to Newmarket for most of their sport of the sod, whilst, as I have mentioned, Eton had its own battleground for cocks upon the Brocas.

London was well provided for with the Royal Cock-pit at Westminster and the one at Drury Lane; the pens for the cocks matched in London were situated at Saffron Hill. Nash was the feeder for Westminster pit for many years.

Westminster Pit

There is a print by Hogarth, dated 1796; it portrays the Westminster pit and shows the royal arms prominently placed upon the walls. Another print of the same pit also displaying the lion and the unicorn is inscribed "Rowlandson & Pugin del et Sculp." This was published in 1808. Henry Alken did a picture of the Westminster pit but this print does not include the royal arms. It is a curious picture, its particular interest lying in the fact that both the setters are holding match bills in their hands apparently while the cocks are actually fighting. Also one setter is obviously a professional and is setting in his shirt sleeves, whilst the other is equally obviously an amateur, and very smartly dressed.

"Match Bills"

These "match bills" referred to are our chief records of the cocking of the past, and it is significant of the high position in which cock-fighting was esteemed by our ancestors that the practice was to have those bills compared, and the marks taken, by Clerks in Holy Orders.

In the making of these match bills "cockers' shorthand" was used. Thus:

"Ran. B. B. R. rd. .eys. .mo. .bk Erd. 4.15.0" means "Raven-breasted, Black-red, red eyes, black beak, weighing 4 lb. 15 ozs."

Admission Tickets

Tickets for admission were frequently published, and by means of them we can discover where many of the mains were fought and who set for whom; announcements in the leading papers also gave this information. Thus we find in The Times, February 12th, 1807, the following notice:

"To be fought in the Cock-pit Royal, South side of St. James Park, Gents of Kent v. Gents of Surrey. 10 guineas a battle and 100 guineas a side the odd one. To begin fighting each evening at 6 o'clock. Feeders, Dean for Kent, Fisher for Surrey."

A big main of this type, including the pick of the birds of two counties, would in all probability last a week.

Looking through some old tickets of admission we came across, for September 12th, 1809, a main fought at "The Swan Pit, Litchfield, Setters, Gilliver and Potter." There is no intimation in this one as to the principals, but if Potter was feeding the probabilities are that Lord Derby's Reds were concerned.

At Walsall, on December 25th, 1811, "Potter fights Partledge" and in August, 1822, at Low Town, Bridgenorth, "Potter fights Hadley." These two cards show that the ancient cockers fought both earlier and later than have those of more recent years. It would seem that they fought all the year round practically, though I gather they must have called a halt during the moulting season.

Here is a card showing the principals as well as the feeders, "Whit-sunside Main. Cock-pit, Salford. Henry Bold Haughton, feeder Woodcock, v. The Earl of Derby, feeder Potter". And one in 1834, gives the venue as Aintree. "General Yates, feeder Hines, v. The Earl of Derby, feeder Potter."

The Feeders

Not even the briefest outline of cocking in the palmy days would be complete without some mention of the feeders, those clever trainers of cocks of the game, whose pride it was always to produce their birds fighting fit.

Many of these feeders also set their cocks in the pit, but it was not always that the same man both fed and set.

The two arts are very different, the man with an eye for the bird's fitness and form need not necessarily possess the skill in giving assistance during the battle, and vice versa. Varnell, for instance, who has been mentioned as feeder to Cobden, was a man who duplicated the roles. He was a good setter and an indifferent feeder.

Potter I have mentioned as feeder to Lord Derby, and Bailey who acted for Hugo Meynell.

Howell Morgan achieved fame as the royal feeder. He fed for both Kings George the Third and Fourth.

Sketchley, the great authority and author of The Cocker, employed John Beastall; Ouldred for Lord Mexborough and the famous Weightman for Sir Harry Goodricke ranked amongst the most skillful, but the greatest name amongst the feeders of those days was that of Gilliver. The family of Gilliver have been cockers for over three hundred years.

In the Regency days the "reigning" Gilliver was Joe; "Joe the First," we might term him as another Joe Gilliver made his appearance later. Joe Gilliver hailed from Warwickshire; amongst his patrons were Lord Mexborough, Dr. Bellyse, Squire Featherstone, General Yates and Mr. Sitwell, and he fought all over the country, his last main being at Lord Derby's pit at Preston in 1830.

Bill Gilliver, his nephew, attain-

ed almost as much fame in his time as did Joe in "The Palmy Days." He met and beat most of the celebrated feeders of England, and was "succeeded" in turn by his son Joe, now deceased.

No class predominated

When the ancient roll of cockers includes King George III and IV, the Dukes of Cleveland, Hamilton and Northumberland, the Earls of Derby, Berkeley, Mexborough and Sefton, Lord Grandison and Vere, squires such as Meynell and Osbaldeston, soldiers as Clive and Vivian, sailors like Rous and Boscawen, yeomen in the persons of Cobden and Belfield, together with a Liverpool banker named Moss, a china hawker in Warren and countless trainers, jockeys and hunt servants, who shall say that cocking was the sport of any single "class".

Legal Ban

But the time came when the harder sports and pastimes of our countryside fell under the legal ban, and curiously enough the legislation that killed them was directed, not at any inhumanity alleged, but at the crowds of spectators—not participants—that arose round the actual sport, lured by the possibility of gambling, and whose disorderly behaviour went beyond all bounds. The roughs killed the prize-ring, not the men who actually fought, not Jackson or Gully, Spring, Sayers or King. Any of the ones I have named would be a worthy specimen to take as an example of the manhood of England. No, the hooligans murdered the prize-ring, the off scourgings of the industrialism that had changed the face of the countryside; in them lay the brutality, not in the sport itself.

It was just the same with the cock-pit. The first legislation against cock-fighting was in 1835 during the reign of William IV, when the keeping of a cock-pit was prohibited within five miles of Temple Bar, the reasons given being that the cock-pits had become great nuisances and annoyances in the neighborhood. This was due to the presence of the same type of undesirables that had dragged the prize-ring into disrepute. The penalty for the infringement of this Act was five pounds inflicted upon the keeper, but nothing upon the frequenters.

Once let legislation start against a thing and public opinion will veer round to ostracise it, whatever the previous views. Thus, in 1849, in the reign of Queen Victoria, the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Act extended the embargo to the whole country, although cock-fighting was not included in the original "black list" of the R. S. P. C. A.

Was Sport Cruel?

Here is not the place to argue as to the alleged cruelty of cock-fighting, save to assert that where there are two willing agents there can be no cruelty, and no man alive can make a reluctant cock engage; rather will I leave the funeral oration over the legality of the sport to a greater pen than mine own, and as a fitting conclusion to "The Palmy Days of Cocking", I will quote from Admiral Rous.

"If cocking, formerly a grand sport with the great nobles of this Kingdom, be now a sin, I am an old and hardened sinner. In 1827 in command of the Rainbow, I brought ten Englishbred cocks from Sydney to Malacca, and fought ten battles with a Chinese Merchant who had defeated all the Malays. We won every battle, and I would go two hundred miles to see a main between the Cheshire Pyles and the Lancashire Black-Reds if there was no legal prohibition.

"Any amusements which creates alliances and augments friendly acquaintance adds to the strength of the Empire, for united we stand, and the monotony of human life is relieved by any salutary diversion.

"I finish by a quotation by an ancient writer: 'We in our short-sighted wisdom deem ourselves superior to our progenitors, and ridicule their pastimes and pursuits, forgetting that in a few years another generation will hustle us off the stage, and will revenge our treatment of our ancestors by treating us with similar indignity.'

"I am, Sir,
"Your obedient servant,
H. T. Rous. Admiral"
The Times, June 18th, 1875.

